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Agricultural.

FROM PAW PAW TO VICKSBURG.

On the last half of the afternoon of the 11th inst., Mrs. G. and myself started for Schoolcraft to be within easy reach of the Farmers' Picnic at Vicksburg, which was to be held the next day. This trip of 25 miles was partly in fulfillment of a promise made last winter to attend this gathering, with the added interest attached of enjoying it with friends in Schoolcraft.

If it needs any argument to prove that bad roads add to the appearance and real value of a country, the skeptic needs only to make a trial trip across the extremes of good and bad which present themselves occasionally in even so fine a State as ours.

The enterprise that will improve fine farms, will "slip over," as it were, into the roads and make them fine also. It was a notable feature in the experience of sportsmen in the early days, that the "runways" where deer were frequently fired at, were at last abandoned or if one was forced to enter upon them, he did so with a good deal of trepidation and wariness. The road from Paw Paw to Schoolcraft is an old time "runway," and I suppose, in those days when all the roads were equally bad, this stretch across the Mattawan hills was endured from necessity, a not so many uncomplimentary comments were made upon the forsaken outlook along it. Some of the lands beside this road I know were formerly considered as good as some others that are now worth ten cents more, and the difference is chiefly on account of bad roads, and their uneven surface, which prevented the early settlers from disposing of them; and many that formerly produced fairly well, are now abandoned, held by some impetuous persons who occasionally scrape off a scanty crop of rye or buckwheat, with frequent attempts at "white beans." The discouraging foot-hold for the horse over these roads, and the weary plodding for the travellers is concrete misery to both. What will be the future of these farms, or "holdings" rather, is difficult to foresee. Many of them are now assessed at one third more than they would bring. If they could be rated and bought at a nominal price, they could be attached to valuable farms as grazing lands for sheep, which is their only hope. I speak of these lands as the type of a class found in every county, where the good, well cared for farms are becoming better year by year and the poor lands are growing poorer. They stop up a big hole in the earth that would be made by their sinking, which perhaps compensation enough for their room and company.

On this trip, poor roads were not a continuous complaint. As the border of Prairie Ronde was reached the land became level and the roads smooth. Here a ten mile per hour gait could be kept easier than the plodding pull through the sand on a walk. Crops, farms, and the roads here again correspond. Corn, with the over-hanging ears on a level with the fence top, so dense as almost to lose the semblance of the rows, was seen on almost every farm; huge piles of straw or stacks of grain surrounded the buildings and the evidences of a prosperous crop year were everywhere at hand. I am informed that not as much wheat as usual will be sown this fall, and I saw but a small portion of the fields being fitted for that crop. Wherever manure had been hauled to the fields, it almost invariably still lay in piles where it had been dumped weeks ago. The lesson of spreading as fast as drawn, will sometime be learned, because it is the only economical way of securing its benefits, and farmers will ultimately find it out, and practice it. One drenching rain coming on the piles before they are spread, leaches through them into the soil and fertilizes the one spot in ex-

cess of the needs of any crop. The scattered pile afterwards furnishes but little nutriment to plants in the other parts of the field.

The five miles separating Schoolcraft from Vicksburg is almost one continuous pleasure drive past fine residences and splendid farms. These are in a sense, rival towns—both villages being in the same township, and some excitement is usually developed at spring election for township officers. The farmers about Vicksburg have a good deal of public spirit and zeal, which is manifest at their gatherings. Their annual picnic is one of their institutions, in which they take a pardonable pride. It is regularly organized and officered, and the burden of different duties is set upon effective shoulders. This is the only disastrous year since the organization, occasioned by a rainy day at the appointed time the week previous, and this was the adjourned meeting. Hon. C. G. Luce was present on the appointed day, prepared to talk, but not to wet leaves and damp tree trunks. He could not be present at the meeting yesterday, so that the speaking was improvised from persons in attendance, which proved quite acceptable to the gathered crowd. The place was very pleasantly selected in a grove of large and small trees, and although the managers were deplored the failure, the outsider would never have supposed but that the company was of sufficient dimensions, and filled with sufficient enthusiasm to satisfy quite extreme expectations. Tables were scattered here and there, occupied by groups of neighbors and friends, who spread their dainty feasts, and made common cause of the viands. I heard a queer question several times before I comprehended its significance; it was "how is your mint," or "when are you going to cut your mint," and found that many of these men were from the famous peppermint regions of St. Joseph Co., and that the critical period of its gathering was at hand. Along with peppermint growing, potatoes are grown quite largely, as a general money crop. This new vein of agricultural information yielded quite an out-of-the-way idea which are laid away properly labeled for some future occasion.

A. C. G.

Registering Shorthorns.

AKRON, Aug. 13, 1886.

To the Editor of the Michigan Farmer.

DEAR SIR.—I moved from Canada two years ago, and brought over three Shorthorn cows and a bull, which are registered in the Canadian Herd-Book, Toronto. I am anxious to get the young stock registered. Please let me know through the FARMER how to go about it, and oblige Yours truly,

ARCH. McDONALD.

Answer.—Registry in the Canadian Herd Book will not help their registry in the American Herd Book. You will have to get their sires and dams recorded in the American Herd Book before the young stock can be registered, except in the case of animals imported from England and recorded there. Find out first whether the immediate ancestors of the animals you brought over are recorded in the English or American Herd Books. If not, get their pedigrees into shape and send them to the Secretary, Mr. J. H. Pickrell, Secretary American Shorthorn Breeders' Association, Chicago, Ill., enclosing \$1 registry fee for each pedigree.

Good Variety of Wheat.

TECUMSEH, Mich., August 18th, 1886.

To the Editor of the Michigan Farmer.

DEAR SIR.—As the time draws near for sowing wheat again the question arises in the mind of every farmer, "What kind of wheat had I better grow?" Now I wish to say a word in favor of a variety that has been raised in this vicinity for the last three years. It was introduced here by T. D. Strong and came from Ohio, where I think it has been raised successfully for quite a number of years. It is called Nigger wheat. It is bearded, has a white chaff and stiff straw, and stands up well; the berry very large and of a dark color, is exceedingly hard, and is said by our millers here to make splendid flour.

I have raised it for the last two years, and this year will sow nothing else. Had I sowed all my ground with it last fall I think it would have been five hundred dollars in my pocket, as it was about the only variety that did anything here. There was a good deal raised here this year, and I think it can be had at very reasonable figures for seed; in fact I know it can. It has been sufficiently tested here so I feel no hesitancy in recommending it to my friends and all others who wish to give it a trial. It think it will be almost universally sown here this fall.

J. B. COLVIN.

An Inquiry Regarding Wire Fences, and the Preservation of Timber.

To the Editor of the Michigan Farmer.

Will you, or some one of your readers, enlighten me as the best and cheapest style of wire fence. Shall I use barbed wire or plain, or part of each? What distance shall I set posts? If I use other wood for posts than cedar will it pay to char or burn that portion which goes in the ground—or would you use coal instead, or neither? Is coal tar of any account in preserving timber, and is it essential whether you set the butt or top end in the ground? What size wire and the like?

SUBSCRIBER.



Imported Holstein-Friesian Bull Ykema 322, the Property of C. V. Seeley, North Farmington, Mich.

WHEAT EXPERIMENTS.

A Comparative Test of Forty-Nine Varieties at the Indiana Agricultural College.

As wheat growing is a prominent industry in Michigan the readers of the FARMER will doubtless be interested in a brief report of results obtained with different varieties of wheat in the adjoining State of Indiana. The wheats were grown at the Indiana Agricultural College, located at Lafayette, 60 miles northwest of Indianapolis. The climate of this section is similar to that of eastern Illinois, though perhaps a little less severe. The soil of the college farm is a dark loam, rather heavy, but naturally well drained by a gravelly subsoil. Forty-nine differently named wheats were sown side by side September 20-26, 1885, with a common two-horn drill, at the rate of one bushel per acre.

The wheats were subject to the ordinary field conditions and were treated exactly alike.

Though apparently uniform the soil varied somewhat in productive capacity as shown by the difference in yield of the duplicate plots of Velvet Chaff. For this reason each variety should be compared with the nearest plot of the above named wheat. The results are tabulated below. The yields and weight per measured bushel are exact, as shown by the scale, while the per cent winter-killed is estimated and of course only approximately correct:

TABLE SHOWING YIELDS, WEIGHT PER BUSHEL AND PER CENT WINTER-KILLED.

NAME OF VARIETY.	Yield per acre.	Lbs. per bushel.	Per cent winter-killed.
Diehl-Mediterranean	17.8	60%	25
Martin Amber	21.8	59%	25
Wyandotte	*15.0	57%	15
Velvet Chaff	15.0	57%	15
Russian Smooth	18.0	59%	25
White Bearded Mediterranean	16.2	61	30
Yazoo	15.4	59	10
Velvet Chaff	17.5	58%	20
Gold Dust	14.5	58%	20
*Michigan Amber (Riley)	28.3	60	40
11icks	14.9	58%	20
Velvet Chaff	17.5	58%	20
Diehl-Egyptian	20.4	62	25
European	18.0	59%	25
Velvet Chaff	22.0	62	25
Champion Amber	16.0	59%	40
Lancaster	25.8	60%	25
Emporium Scott (Purdue)	14.8	57	20
Michigan Wick	13.4	58	10
Velvet Chaff	30.4	62%	5
Zimmerman	19.2	58%	25
Landreth	16.6	58%	25
Arnold Gold Medal	15.1	58%	25
Martin Amber	19.7	61	25
Diehl-Mediterranean	19.5	59%	25
Patagonian Trigo	19.5	59%	25
Arnold's Hybrid	11.8	60%	50
Red May	15.7	61	40
Velvet Chaff	30.6	63%	5
Velvet Chaff	16.6	58%	25
Rodgers	14.7	58%	25
Clawson	24.9	58%	10
Gwynn	17.0	58%	25
German Amber	17.0	58%	25
Fultz	21.4	61	15
Theiss	21.4	61	15
Velvet Chaff	20.8	63	15
Nigger	19.5	60%	15
McCracken	17.4	59	15
Dot	6.3	60%	60
Extra Early Oakly	5.1	58%	75
Extra Small Velvet Chaff	24.4	62	5

* Estimated yield, as a part of the weights was lost.

* Not the same as No. 20; but a distinct sort resembling Fultz.

Several of these wheats have been grown at the college but one season and hence it is too early to pass judgment on them. Of those which have been grown here two or more years the Velvet Chaff ranks first, both as to hardness and yield. It is a bearded wheat, and the straw is of medium stiffness. The grain is large and plump. The Michigan Amber ranks high as to hardness and yield. It is a smooth wheat with a stiff straw and crested head; the chaff is brown like the Clawson. The grain is not amber as its name indicates, but a dark red. The kernels are large but angular, and hence not attractive in appearance.

The Diehl-Mediterranean is a fine variety, but will not endure well severe winters of this locality. Landreth and Martin Amber (practically one and the same thing) are

not quite hardy here. They grow rank, ripen late and hence are not suited to rich black soils. The Theiss is second to none in point of hardness but it yields only fairly well and has a very weak straw. The German Amber is a rather promising smooth wheat resembling the Fultz a good deal, but a little later and also more hardy than the latter.

A bulletin, giving a full report of these wheats and of other wheat experiments will be issued soon, and will be sent to all who apply for it.

As I receive many inquiries about wheats I will state here that the only wheat we have for sale which we can confidently recommend is the Velvet Chaff.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., Aug. 9, 1886.

W. C. LATTA.

YKEMA 322.

We this week give an illustration of the imported Holstein-Friesian bull Ykema 322 D. F. Herd Book, and 214 Friesian Herd Book. Ykema is now four years old, being calved in March, 1882. His breeder was Hessel Johs, Adema, Tjerkwerd, Friesland. In 1883 he was imported by Messrs. Phelps & Seeley, and purchased by the latter when the partnership was dissolved. Ykema was sold by the latter to Mr. Seeley, and was bred by him to Mr. D. F. Herd Book, and 214 Friesian Herd Book. Ykema was sired by De Nijlander (105 F. H. B.); Dan, Zwarte Ykema (569 F. H. B.). As a stock animal Ykema is proving a great success, giving good size, fine conformation, and handsomely marked calves. He is a large bull, and one of the smoothest of the breed we have ever seen. Mr. Seeley is thinking a great deal more of him to-day than when he scared off his competitors in the sale ring by bidding up to \$75 to secure him.

Yours truly,

VALENTINE BROTHERS.

Another Case of Sudden Death of Hogs.

ST. JOHNS, Aug. 13, 1886.

To the Editor of the Michigan Farmer.

I see in the last FARMER that A. Berger would like to know what ails the hogs, and I would like to know too. I had an old sow and four shoats buts from a shed near the barn, and on going to feed them at night three of the pigs were missing. I went down a lane about fifty rods and found them dead, a few rods from a mound spring, and in the lot where they had run all summer. One lay on its side as if it had been thrown there, and the other two near by in more natural positions; they were bloated up and a bloody froth ran from the mouth. I could see no marks on them as though they had received any injury. They had water every day.

W. F

The Horse.

Dates Claimed for Trotting Meetings.

Flemington, N. J. (N. J. T. H. B.)	Aug. 17 to 18
Springfield, O.	Aug. 17 to 18
Carthage, O.	Aug. 17 to 20
Jamestown, N. Y.	Aug. 17 to 20
Jackson, Mich.	Aug. 17 to 20
Utica, N. Y.	Aug. 17 to 30
Chicago, Ill. (Northwest'n Breeders' Assn.)	Aug. 17 to 30
Mayville, Ky.	Aug. 18 to 21
Greenville, Ind.	Aug. 24 to 27
Marshall, Mich.	Aug. 24 to 27
Eau Claire, Iowa	Aug. 24 to 27
Patahala, O.	Aug. 24 to 27
Albany, N. Y.	Aug. 24 to 27
Covington, Ky.	Aug. 24 to 27
Waverly, N. C. (G. W. N. Y. B. A.)	Aug. 24 to 27
Franklin, O.	Aug. 24 to 27
Evangelical J.	Aug. 24 to 27
Plainfield, N. J.	Aug. 31 to Sept. 3
Oskaloosa, Ia.	Aug. 30 to Sept. 4
Hamline, Minn. (State Fair)	Aug. 30 to Sept. 4
Lincoln, Ia. (I. T. H. B.)	Aug. 30 to Sept. 3
Concord, O.	Aug. 30 to Sept. 3
Brockford, Ill.	Aug. 31 to Sept. 3
Quincy, Mich.	Sept. 1 to 3
Pittsburg, Pa.	Sept. 1 to 3
Danville, Ill.	Sept. 3 to 10
Chicago, Ill.	Sept. 6 to 10
Toledo, O.	Sept. 6 to 10
Omaha, Neb.	Sept. 6 to 10
Kankakee, Mich. (Mich. T. H. B. Assn.)	Sept. 7 to 9
Belyerly, Ill.	Sept. 7 to 10
Kalamazoo, Mich.	Sept. 13 to 17
Fort Wayne, Ind.	Sept. 13 to 17
Denton, Mo.	Sept. 13 to 18
Kansas City, Mo.	Sept. 13 to 18
Woodstock, Ill.	Sept. 14 to 17
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	Sept. 14 to 17
Champlain, Vt.	Sept. 14 to 17
Mystic Park.	Sept. 14 to 17
Washington, Pa.	Sept. 14 to 17
Benton Harbor, Mich.	Sept. 15 to 17
Grand Rapids, Mich.	Sept. 15 to 17
South Bend, Ind.	Sept. 20 to 25
Reading, Pa.	Sept. 21 to 24
Lebanon, O.	Sept. 21 to 24
Liberator, Ill.	Sept. 21 to 24
Oregon, Ill.	Sept. 21 to 24
Lexington, Ky.	Sept. 27 to 30
Dayton, O.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 1
Indianapolis and Environs	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Waukegan, Ill.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
St. Louis, Mo.	Oct. 4 to 9
Hillsdale, Mich.	Oct. 5 to 8
Dickinson, Ill.	Oct. 13 to 15
Greenfield, O.	Oct. 13 to 15
Centreville, Mich.	Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Bloomsburg, Pa.	Oct. 13 to 16

THE ESSENTIAL QUALITIES OF A BROOD MARE.

The National Live Stock Journal has a well considered article on this subject from which we take the following extracts:

"Since the tabulation of the pedigrees of successful brood mares in the running and trotting registers has been made, more attention than ever before has been drawn to the qualities that make these exceptions such brilliant successes. Size, color, structure, and action have been proven to be minor qualities, while blood and temperament are the major.

"Without blood, or what may be defined as the conninging of the most successful lines of lineage in the breeding, as demonstrated by winning performances on the turf, there is no possibility of average success. This is an elemental truism. Occasionally a mongrel of the most absurd breeding will vie with pure-bred horses in their own classes, but these mongrels fail to perpetuate the qualities they have shown with even exceptional success. At rare intervals their progeny will give faint evidence of the phenomenal greatness of the sire, but the great majority of the progeny show no inheritance of those qualities that were purely accidental in the parent. The maxim that 'blood will tell,' has a deeper significance than is generally appreciated. It means the crystallization into a type through generations of breeding, crossing, and development, until the bad features of the original stock have been gradually eliminated, and the good qualities have been so intensified that they have become prepotent.

"Blood, or carefully preserved lineage, therefore, is the absolute pre-requisite of the brood mare. Without this foundation all is chance, mere hap-hazard, a waste of time, and means, in this brief span of life, that the breeder can ill-afford to risk. Of course the sire should be carefully bred, for he contributes very largely to the outward conformation and the action, but the dam should have no flaw in her pedigree. She contributes the more subtle qualities that make up the internal nervous organization, which display themselves in the progeny by different sires, without the strictest regard to the breeding of temperament of these sires. Her contribution, therefore, make up more potent factors in the constitution of the foetus than that of the sire, and if any distinction is to be drawn it must be in favor of the absolute purity of the breeding of the dam.

Intimately blended with the blood lines is that of temperament. This is so subtle and complicated as almost to elude clairaudition. It comprehends ambition, nerve force, and game to excel in the direction in which the type of horses to which she belongs has become fixed. No matter what may be the peculiar form of locomotion, whether it be in running, trotting, or draft service, that same ambition and nerve power to overcome obstacles and excel must be predominant. Even if this nerve force amounts to an infirmity, it brings forth invaluable results in the offspring. Thus the dam of incomparable old Lexington was a mare of excessive nerve force. At home she was a great race mare, but when brought to a public course the surroundings so intensified her ambition that she invariably became so completely prostrated with nervous excitement as to be practically useless for turf performances. But that excess of nerve power produced a Lexington that was the emperor of the turf at all distances for many years after his retirement. Among the curiosities of turf literature would be a compilation of the temperaments of the dams of noted performers. They would be found to be full of ambition and nervous excitability. The greater the performer, the greater the nerve force of the dam would be found to be the general rule. Endurance and capacity to repeat is attributable more directly to the nervous temperament of the dam than to the physical stoutness of both parents. Thus it is authorita-

tively stated that Nelly Wagner, the dam of the wonderful campaigner, Phyllis (2:15½), was so full of fire and even wicked nerve power, that speeding her was invariably attended with the danger of her running away. The dam of Happy Thought was a curiosity in the idiocty of her nervous excitement. She was so high-strung that she has been known to gallop for twenty miles without ever striking a trot, and when she finally concluded to behave herself she would speed along in a low, level, well-balanced trotting action that would amaze the astonished spectators. Her son, Happy Thought, by Happy Medium, is a practical evidence of her value as a brood mare. Clingstone was out of Gretchen, by Chosroes. She had no turf record, but her speed on the road was stimulated by her great nerve force and ambition to forge ahead that added to her gameness and great ambition.

"When the dam lacks this nerve force, the colt is apt to be lymphatic in temperament or weak in courage. He has no great controlling ambition to lead the field at the finish. Thus take the inbred Morgan, May Morning. She was the product of half-brother and sister, being by Ethan Allen's son, Daniel Lambert, out of Ethan Allen's daughter, May Queen. She scored a record of 2:30, and was much faster than her record indicates, but she had no great ambition to keep up the pace when she rounded the third quarter to greet the judges in the stand. As the result of this lack of nerve force, her beautiful son Revenue, by the mighty Smugger, lacked the same mental resolution to do or die. He reveled in the leadership to the three-quarter pole, and then his ambition melted away like the dew-drops before an August sunshine. Nor was this deficiency the want of condition or skillful handling. When Mr. Splan was his tutor, he was eluded for not driving him home up to his highest flight of speed, and he quickly silenced the reproof with a characteristic reply: 'The fact is, answered the great wag of the turf, "Revenue, in the last quarter, wants my seat, and I am pretty tired myself.'

The more scientific breeders are beginning to appreciate the value of this nerve force in the brood mare. Speed and action are highly desirable, but if the blood is rich in the line of the breeding desired, and the temperament is of that resolute character that brooks no obstacle, then these requisite qualities largely compensate for both speed and action. Alma Mater, the most remarkable brood mare in Kentucky to-day, has neither admirable action nor even ordinary speed, but from her sire, Mambrino Patchen, and from her dam, Estella by imported Australian, tracing back through Fanny G. by imported Margrave, and Miss Lancesse by Lance, to Aurora by the four-mile race-horse Aratus, Alma Mater has inherited that subtle nerve power and ambition to succeed that displays itself in Alcantara, Alycone, and in all the members of her royal brood. If, therefore, these qualities of blood and temperament are secured, the breeder has taken the two most important steps on the road to success. The minor qualities are size, color, structure, action, and speed. That these are minor qualifications is attested by the indisputable fact that some of the most noted performers came from the most indifferent brood mares in size, color, action, structure, and speed. Indeed, when the dams of Asteroid and Kentucky, among thoroughbreds, of Bruno and Harry Wilkes among trotters have been pointed out to the horse fancier, he has had occasion to wonder how such grand performers could come from the loins of such indifferent-looking dams. But speed and courage are not incidental to shape, size, or color. Rarus bid defiance to all deductions as to the structure of the spinal column, while a dun mare was the grandmother of St. Julian, and a gray mare the dam of Maud S.

Horse Gossip.

It is doubtful if Lucy Frey, who broke her leg on the Buffalo track, will recover.

INSPECTOR B., captured the Iroquois Stakes at Saratoga, and now has winnings of \$36,700 to his credit for this season.

CHARLIE HILTON, by Louis Napoleon, has entirely recovered from his accident at the Cleveland meeting. He was second in a very sharp race at Buffalo, which was won by Pheasant in 2:21, 2:20, 2:20.

It is with much regret we learn that the horses entered in the Central Michigan Circuit by Messrs Dewey & Stewart, came down with distemper while at Ypsilanti, and had to be shipped home and further engagements canceled. They will probably have to cancel their entries in the Breeders' Stakes.

ANNIVERSARY, the mare by the thoroughbred stallion Hurrah, dam by Simpson's Black bird, that recently joined McCarthy's stable and was said to have trotted a mile in 2:25, was sold to Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Stewart, having thus far been unable to win a horse or get any part of the purse. The trotting-bred trotters take care of all that.—*Breeders' Gazette*.

To be sure; but in every race in which she competed there were trotting-bred trotters behind her. Will the *Gazette* explain how such a thing could be possible from its standpoint?

MAKING SOFT CHEESE.

At the recent fair of the Royal Agricultural Society, Norwich, England, one of the chief attractions was the working dairy.

Of this feature and its lessons the *Agricultural Gazette* says: "Every day the dairy drew together a large number of interested spectators, and many and varied were the questions which they addressed to Miss Smithard, the chief dairymaid. In general arrangement the building was erected the same plan as in previous years; but an added interest was produced by a new division styled the "cheese dairy." Two distinct kinds of cheese were made—one from an equal quantity of cream and new milk, and the other from fresh separated milk. In the former case the mode pursued was as follows: A gallon of the mixture at the temperature of the air is set with only one drop of Hansen's rennet, diluted with three drops of water, or in the proportion of one drop of rennet to 10,000 drops of the milk and cream. The object of the maker is to obtain a rich and smooth curd; he must not, therefore, use more rennet than is absolutely necessary to convert the milk and cream slowly into curd. The quantity of the rennet required will vary with its strength, with the season and temperature, and with the age and condition of the milk. Warm poor or stale milk will require less rennet; cold milk, or milk enriched with cream, requires more. The exact quantity required under varying circumstances can only be ascertained by experience. The curd is formed in twenty-four hours; it is then put into a cloth in a light wooden square frame, to drain for two hours, and gently strained two or three times, when the cloth is then changed and the curd pressed. When the whey has been pressed out, the curd is worked smooth in the cloth with a flat towel, and put into moulds lined with paper, when it can be turned out at once, and disposed of as soon as the cheese is sufficiently firm to bear packing. It will be observed that the principle of manufacture of these and other soft cheeses is directly opposed to that which regulates the making of English hard cheeses, such as Cheddar, Cheshire, Derbyshire, Gloucestershire, etc., as follows: 1. The temperature is not raised. 2. The curd is therefore, a long time in coagulating. 4. The

curd is neither cooked nor cut. 5. The curd is carefully and gently lifted from one drain, ing cloth to another.

The other French soft cheeses, made from skim milk, were not unlike the white York curd cheese, which meets a certain demand in London and other large towns. The separated milk when at 62 deg. to 63 deg. is curded with Hansen's rennet, pains being taken to use no more than is necessary. The milk then stands for twenty-four hours, when the curd is taken off very thinly with an ordinary skimmer, placed in sieves or wicker-work baskets of the required size, and left for twenty-four hours. There is no pressure beyond the weight of the curd, which is then broken up and the whey removed, and the whey is then passed through a sieve.

THE AMERICAN PERCHERON BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION IS MAKING EXTENSIVE PREPARATIONS FOR A GREAT SHOW TO BE HELD IN CHICAGO IN CONNECTION WITH THE ILLINOIS STATE FAIR, SEPTEMBER 6 TO 11.

LARGE NUMBERS OF PERCHERON BREEDERS WILL HAVE STOCK ON EXHIBITION, AND AT LEAST 300 MILKERS WILL BE SHOWN. SUITABLE BUILDINGS WITH BEAUTIFUL DECORATIONS WILL BE ERECTED.

THE MINISTER OF AGRICULTURE OF FRANCE HAS APPOINTED THE INSPECTOR GENERAL OF THE NATIONAL HARAS, MARQUIS DE LA MOTTE ROGNE, TO ACT AS ONE OF THE JURY OF AWARDS.

OUR COMMISSIONER OF AGRICULTURE, MR. COLMAN, HAS APPOINTED HON. GEORGE B. LORING, EX-COMMISSIONER OF AGRICULTURE, FOR THE SECOND MEMBER OF THE JURY, AND THE THIRD WILL BE APPOINTED BY THE CANADIAN MINISTER OF AGRICULTURE.

IN EVERY WAY THE EXHIBITION WILL BE ONE OF THE HIGHEST CHARACTER EVER UNDERTAKEN IN THIS COUNTRY.

The Farm

Salt on Wheat Lands.

A correspondent of the Minneapolis Press has experimented quite extensively with salt on wheat lands and reports as follows:

THE SEASON OF 1880, WHEN I SOWED AT THE RATE OF 200 POUNDS TO THE ACRE, ON LANDHOLDERS BELOW THE AVERAGE OF A 60 ACRE FIELD, BY CAREFUL MEASUREMENT OF ONE ACRE WHERE SALT WAS SOWN AND THRESHING THE GRAIN BY ITSELF, I FOUND THE YIELD 10 BUSHELS PER ACRE MORE THAN THE AVERAGE OF THE FIELD, THE AVERAGE OF THE FIELD BEING 8 BUSHELS.

THE SEASON OF 1881, WHEN I SOWED AT THE RATE OF 200 POUNDS TO THE ACRE, ON LANDHOLDERS BELOW THE AVERAGE OF A 60 ACRE FIELD, BY CAREFUL MEASUREMENT OF ONE ACRE WHERE SALT WAS SOWN AND THRESHING THE GRAIN BY ITSELF, I FOUND THE YIELD 10 BUSHELS PER ACRE MORE THAN THE AVERAGE OF THE FIELD, THE AVERAGE OF THE FIELD BEING 8 BUSHELS.

THE SEASON OF 1882, WHEN I SOWED AT THE RATE OF 200 POUNDS TO THE ACRE, ON LANDHOLDERS BELOW THE AVERAGE OF A 60 ACRE FIELD, BY CAREFUL MEASUREMENT OF ONE ACRE WHERE SALT WAS SOWN AND THRESHING THE GRAIN BY ITSELF, I FOUND THE YIELD 10 BUSHELS PER ACRE MORE THAN THE AVERAGE OF THE FIELD, THE AVERAGE OF THE FIELD BEING 8 BUSHELS.

THE SEASON OF 1883, WHEN I SOWED AT THE RATE OF 200 POUNDS TO THE ACRE, ON LANDHOLDERS BELOW THE AVERAGE OF A 60 ACRE FIELD, BY CAREFUL MEASUREMENT OF ONE ACRE WHERE SALT WAS SOWN AND THRESHING THE GRAIN BY ITSELF, I FOUND THE YIELD 10 BUSHELS PER ACRE MORE THAN THE AVERAGE OF THE FIELD, THE AVERAGE OF THE FIELD BEING 8 BUSHELS.

THE SEASON OF 1884, WHEN I SOWED AT THE RATE OF 200 POUNDS TO THE ACRE, ON LANDHOLDERS BELOW THE AVERAGE OF A 60 ACRE FIELD, BY CAREFUL MEASUREMENT OF ONE ACRE WHERE SALT WAS SOWN AND THRESHING THE GRAIN BY ITSELF, I FOUND THE YIELD 10 BUSHELS PER ACRE MORE THAN THE AVERAGE OF THE FIELD, THE AVERAGE OF THE FIELD BEING 8 BUSHELS.

THE SEASON OF 1885, WHEN I SOWED AT THE RATE OF 200 POUNDS TO THE ACRE, ON LANDHOLDERS BELOW THE AVERAGE OF A 60 ACRE FIELD, BY CAREFUL MEASUREMENT OF ONE ACRE WHERE SALT WAS SOWN AND THRESHING THE GRAIN BY ITSELF, I FOUND THE YIELD 10 BUSHELS PER ACRE MORE THAN THE AVERAGE OF THE FIELD, THE AVERAGE OF THE FIELD BEING 8 BUSHELS.

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Horticultural.**The Pear Midge.**

Dr. C. V. Riley describes a comparatively new enemy to the pear, in the report of the U. S. Department of Agriculture for 1885, which threatens, if unchecked, to become a serious pest. It first appeared in orchards in the vicinity of Meriden, Conn., and is believed to have been introduced from Europe; Dr. Riley thus describes it:

"The eggs are laid in the spring, in the flower end of the fruit, as soon as or even before it 'sets.' The fruit grows and soon assumes a somewhat distorted appearance, or an irregular, somewhat knobby look, or occasionally seeming abnormally round. If the pear is a fruit that should be picked as soon as it will separate from the limb. By raising up the pear the stem easily parts from the twig, leaving the stem on the fruit. Never, under any circumstances, pull the pear off. The stem never should be pulled out of the fruit or broken. Pears after being picked, if not sold, should be placed in a moderately cool room, not below 40 degrees, as much colder injures the flavor. When about time to ripen, gradually bring them to a higher temperature until ripe."

The same rule might be applied to apples that we would apply to pears for time of picking, particularly for long-keeping varieties.

When you pick fruit provide yourself with a ladder that will reach nearly to the top of your tree, also good baskets. Then one man on the ladder and one on the inside of the tree, and have them go round the tree together. Have them lay the fruit in the basket, not drop it, never allowing them to pick up an apple that falls to the ground, without it is put in a separate basket. Lay the hand-picked apples on the grass or canvas, assort carefully, place in clean barrels and head up, and put in a cool place.

Mr. Steers asked how to ripen the early summer pears when we have no cool place to put them.

Mr. Collier said put them in a dry cellar, but put them in market as soon as they will do.

Mr. Hough said he had seen it recommended to spread on a table, and cover with a blanket for ripening.

Mr. Steere said apples would not always part from the limb, as pears do. Some varieties will never part readily; also that he would spread pears on the bare floor of an unused upper room, and cover with a blanket or an old carpet, where they will usually take on the highest coloring attainable. He recommended picking most varieties early, especially Clapp's Favorite, and such varieties as red easy.

Mr. Helme said he usually picked summer pears about a week before marketing them. He usually picked them in small baskets, assorting as he picked, and ripened them in the baskets.

Mr. Strong said pears were ripe and proper state for picking when hard, and should mellow after being picked.

E. W. Allis, M. R. Palmer, S. B. Mann, Mrs. Strong and Mrs. Laing, were appointed a committee on grounds, fruit, etc., reporting as follows:

"Mr. Collier is a specialist in fruit culture, and has perhaps the largest pear orchard in the vicinity, consisting of fifteen to twenty varieties, and on a part of the grounds now occupied by pear trees, was formerly his plum orchard. But the severe winters of late froze nearly one thousand trees, and he now has them torn out. He reports to you that his Duchesse variety has been frozen down two or three times, while other varieties have stood unharmed. He is fully of the opinion that the Standard trees are preferable as a rule. There are, perhaps, some exceptions. The Dwarfs must have constant and thorough cultivation, while the Standard can be in sod. The orchard is on heavy clay soil, and is about half of each, Dwarf and Standard. The Howell, Buffum, Anjou and Bartlett are fruiting fairly this year. But perhaps not more than one third of the orchard is bearing this year. Mr. Collier has a small vineyard of the Pocklington variety, also some Niagara and Duchess, Worden and Lady Washington. The Duchesse he calls a failure, with him. The fruiting is good, especially the Pocklington. Mr. Collier has also quite an extensive apple orchard."

Concerning Grape Rot.

The Country Gentleman gives the following advice to a correspondent whose vineyard is badly affected by rot, adding that the disease is increased by neglect, till any remedy may become too expensive to be practical:

Protecting the bunches with bags of manilla paper has usually excluded the rot, if the bags are applied in time, or when the grapes first set or are no longer than large shot; but when the disease has been virulent, the remedy has failed. The bags cost from one to two dollars a thousand, and another dollar a thousand to put them on. The protection gives the grapes a finer appearance, but the operation does not pay in raising grapes for market, or when they sell for much less than ten cents a pound. Another remedy, not yet fully tested, is carbolic acid, an ounce dissolved in five gallons of water, and sprayed over the vines as soon as the rot first appears.

A. W. Pearson stated a few years ago to the New Jersey Horticultural Society, that he had succeeded by using the old remedy of providing a roof over the vines. He placed a covering of half-inch boards sixteen inches wide over a twill a hundred yards long, and under this shelter there was no rot, while on unprotected vines nearly all rotted. The width of the cover was found insufficient, as vigorous shoots would extend beyond it. Planting on dry ground is regarded favorably.

George W. Campbell says the Delaware has always escaped the rot on his grounds, which suggests the importance of selecting those varieties which are least affected, and avoiding such as are specially liable, but we are not aware that any tests for this purpose have been made. Our correspondent may try the experiment of giving his vineyard good cultivation another year, treating the soil with superphosphate and potash, and applying any or all the remedies we have mentioned above on portions of it.

Horticulture in Lenawee County. The last meeting of the Lenawee County Horticultural society was held at the house of Mr. P. Collier, on the 4th inst., at which time Mr. Collier read a paper which we give as follows:

The strawberry being about the first to ripen, we will first give it attention. The picking of the strawberry is a delicate task. The stem should be snapped off as near the calyx as possible, leaving it adhering to the fruit, otherwise your fruit will appear in the market in a soft and untidy condition. As sort well, put them in attractive condition, and you are likely to find a good market.

Raspberries and blackberries need nearly the same treatment, and delicate fingers make the best pickers. Persons who are accustomed to handle the plow, or the shovel and the hoe, are not fit subjects to handle juicy, delicate fruits, as have been spoken of, unless it be with a dessert spoon, mixed with plenty of cream and sugar.

Currants I will pass for some currant man to talk about, and stop a few moments among the plums, which should be left to fully mature on the tree, unless the market be far away. They are much better either for eating out of hand or canning. If you want them really attractive, asort as you pick them, for it is almost impossible to turn them down and assort, and again pick them up, without destroying nearly all the bloom. You cannot handle plums too carefully. The least pressure of the thumb and

finger shows a discolored spot under its delicate skin in a few hours.

Peaches require nearly the same careful treatment as plums. However, the time of picking might differ somewhat in the stage of ripening. It will hardly do to let the peach get quite so ripe, as it softens so rapidly after it is picked. A very good time to pick is when the ridged side or any portion of the surface will yield to a slight pressure. Many ladies will not accept peaches in their best condition. They say they go to pieces.

Grapes I will say but little about, any further than that were I in a vineyard where good grapes were plenty, I should pick, assort and care for some immediately. The pear is a fruit that should be picked as soon as it will separate from the limb. By raising up the pear the stem easily parts from the twig, leaving the stem on the fruit. Never, under any circumstances, pull the pear off. The stem never should be pulled out of the fruit or broken. Pears after being picked, if not sold, should be placed in a moderately cool room, not below 40 degrees, as much colder injures the flavor. When about time to ripen, gradually bring them to a higher temperature until ripe.

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Carnivorous Plants—Terre Filius.

Having carefully observed a spray of bloom we have had sent us for inspection, we cannot hesitate to express our admiration at a monstrosity which at once reminds us of an amalgamation of animal and vegetable, since it is in possession of a mouth, swallow, and fangs, which are hideous to look upon. Though of necessity in a higher sphere than some, we are aware that it is still an inhabitant of that realm in which flourished known and unknown varieties of pleasant and repulsive classes both of plant and bloom. We say we are aware that, in spite of its animalistic propensities, it is, nevertheless, an inhabitant of the vegetable kingdom; but, bearing in mind such phenomena as the animal flower of St. Lucia, which is not only supposed to live upon the spawn of fish, but which also reedes or recalls if the human hand is put forth to touch it; or that of the chirodendron of Mexico, the flower of which before it has expanded resembles the closed hand of a monkey, and when unfolded the open hand, we venture to assert that the evolutionists might, with as great an advantage, contend that man is no more than a plant. Orchids, we are told in botany, are a natural order of herbaceous endogens, remarkable for the singular form and beauty of the flowers, many of which not only resemble insects, but possess an agreeable fleshly fruit. The spray we have before us is not to be included in the latter class, since not only is it repulsive to look at, but its emanation is so obnoxious that its very presence soon becomes unbearable. We have rescued from the hidden recesses of distant wilds and forest glades plants epiphytic and parasitical, redolent with fragrance and exquisite beauty, but as yet, considering the myriad that exist even under the waters and on land which we have never even dreamt of, we must confess that we know nothing. From what we know, imaginative writers have founded fanciful reports of vegetable monstrosities of whose existence eventually they conclude we may know. Of the tarantula it is said it is ugly and vicious; such a description is exactly applicable to the blossom we have before us. Sometimes it is well to infer, but more often than not we fear that the result may be more fanciful than true. No imaginative writer in our opinion has in this direction succeeded in surpassing the writer's description of the botanical vampire of Nubia. We have read of volcanic trees, electric trees, and now as the latest we have a description of a man-eating tree—"The vegetable first discovered my presence," he says, "at about fifty yards. I then became aware of a stealthy motion among the thick-lipped leaves, resembling that of a wild beast gathering itself up, or a coil of snakes in motion; each separate leaf was agitated and hungry, leaning over towards me it seemed to be pulling up its roots from the softened ground, till a monster with myriad lips mumbling together for life was upon me. Like one who defends himself from imminent death, I fired my gun, the shot tore its way into the soft body, and as the trunk received the wound it shuddered, and the whole tree was struck with a sudden quiver. I fired again, and another vile fragment was powerless—dead. My fury increased with the slaughter, till the monster was left a wreck as if some hurricane had torn it through. On the ground lay heaped together the fragments, struggling, rising and falling, gasping. Over them grouped in dying lan for a few stricken boughs, in the midst stood the glistening trunk. With a rush forward over the fallen foliage, and with a last paroxysm of frenzy, I drove my knife up to the handle into the soft sole, and slipping on the fast congealing sap I fell exhausted and unconscious among the still panting leaves." We have plants that may be termed carnivorous, but whilst we admit that they may be capable of feeding upon insects, we think that the boundary line of vegetable animalistic tendency may with safety be drawn with men.—*Horticultural Times, England.*

Packing Apples for Shipment to Europe.

An English firm, engaged in shipping apples from this country to London, gives the following directions to those who pack apples for the transatlantic trade:

"The demand for American apples in Great Britain has increased of late years to such an extent, that for the season beginning August, 1885, and ending May, 1886, the total shipments to the three principal ports, Liverpool, London, and Glasgow, aggregated 862,000 barrels. The magnitude of the business has attracted the attention of many who have no means of ascertaining the requirements for its proper transaction, and numerous inquiries have been addressed to us for this information. These facts induce us to believe that instructions as to the proper course to be pursued will be welcome to a large number of people throughout the apple growing district.

"The most important point to be observed is the packing. The barrels should be new ones made for the purpose. The filling should be done on a platform of boards, and not on the ground. All wormy or bruised fruit should be rejected. The size is not a matter of prime importance. The first layer of apples should be very fine, and uniform in size, should be placed in the barrel stems down, as the bottom becomes the head when the barrel is filled; set out the plants when they are wished to be grown in hills in rows two and a half feet apart, and the plants about 15 inches in the rows. The tops and a portion of the roots should be pruned pretty well, the plants set rather shallow, and the soil be firmly pressed about them. The situation should be rather dry, and the plants should be covered lightly in the winter with straw manure from the horse stable.

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"The Ohio onion planter says that he sowed half an acre to onions a few years ago. They came up splendidly, but soon the maggots commenced to prey on them, and continued to do so until he became discouraged, and he thought if they continued to eat one week longer his prospect for a crop of onions would be ruined. He sent and got five gallons of tar and put one gallon into 10 gallons of water, and stirred it up thoroughly so as to give it the tar scent. He sprinkled his onions over once with this tar water, doing it with a common watering pot. He saw no more effects of the maggots and had a nice yield of onions. He thinks that the scent of the tar water drives the fly away, and it was by this means that he saved his crop of onions.

"The shipping mark must be put on the head of the barrel, and it is a matter of small importance what that mark is. A plain stencil is far the best—the plainest the better, but shippers who send often must remember not to use their brand except for their best parcels. If they wish to send fruit that is not up to their standard it is better to vary their mark, as a reputation for good packing is easily established by any shipper, but may be destroyed entirely if the same brand is used on a barrel of inferior fruit. Some brands of fruit need hardly be shown at the sales so well has their reputation become established.

A WISCONSIN strawberry grower, in the *Prairie Farmer*, tells how he managed to raise some extra fine berries: "Strong young plants were set out in the spring of 1884, and all runners and fruit were removed that summer. In 1885 they bore sparingly, after which the outer leaves and runners were carefully cut off and the runners kept off all summer.

—*Pacific Rural Press.*

The hoe was kept at work until about the first week in September, when a thick mulch of rotten manure was applied. This completed the work until winter, when a covering of corn stalks was put over the rows. This, with the rotten manure between the rows previously applied, protected the plants in winter. The plants were set two feet six inches between the rows, and 18 inches in the row; but another time I shall plant three feet in the row and two feet apart. I could pick a quart of three plants of Crescent Seedling, right along the row, at two years old. I am satisfied you get the best results at two years, though I got a good crop from plants set out last August."

"Almost any good keeper will do to go over. Apples of the frail nature of Aschachan will not stand the voyage, but the list of those that will is a long one: Baldwins, Seeks, Pomegranates, Jonathans, Russets, Kings, Phenix, Spitzbergen, Swarts, Greenings, Spies, Gravensteins and Newtown Pippins all do well. Some shippers send all kinds and think that it is the best plan; the trip across is now made in such a short time that apples keep very well if they are sound when shipped and not over-ripe."

Strawberry Culture.

Ellwanger & Barry, nurserymen of Rochester, N. Y., give the following plain and definite directions for home culture of strawberries:

"The Soil and its Preparation—The strawberry may be successfully grown in any soil adapted to the growth or ordinary field or garden crops. The ground should be well prepared, by tilling or plowing at least eighteen or twenty inches deep, and properly enriched as for any garden crop. It is unnecessary to say that, if the land is wet, it must be thoroughly drained.

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No. 44 Larned Street, West,
DETROIT, MICH.* Subscribers remitting money to this office
would confer a favor by having their letters regis-
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wise we cannot be responsible for the money.

DETROIT, TUESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1886.

This Paper is Entered at the Detroit Post-
office as second class matter.

WHEAT.

The receipts of wheat in this market the past week amounted to 465,311 bu., against 505,232 bu., the previous week and 455,183 bu. for corresponding week in 1885. Shipments for the week were 286,938 bu., against 533,348 bu. the previous week, and 290,091 bu. the corresponding week in 1886. The stocks of wheat now held in this city amount to 1,075,576 bu., against 822,923 last week and 406,045 bu. at the corresponding date in 1885. The visible supply of this grain on Aug. 7 was 36,752,574 bu. against 34,656,964 the previous week, and 39,148,239 bu. at corresponding date in 1885. This shows an increase from the amount reported the previous week of 2,095,910 bu. The export clearances for Europe for the week ending Aug. 7 were 1,773,567 bu. against 1,444,319 the previous week, and for the last eight weeks they were 11,074,581 bu. against 5,785,711 for the corresponding eight weeks in 1885.

Spot wheat has ruled steady all week, with values ranging slightly higher from day to day. Futures were also strong to the close on Friday, with an advance on all deals of red, and little or nothing doing in white. Saturday a part of the advance in futures was lost, reports from other points being unfavorable, and the market closed weak. In this market yesterday wheat opened dull and a shade lower. Business was light, and reports of an increase of 2½ millions in the visible supply made buyers hold off. Later a stronger feeling set in owing to reports of firm market in England, and the certainty of poorer crops there and in France than had been anticipated. The increase in the visible supply was only about 1,700,000 bu. Under these reports the market became stronger, and finally closed higher than on Saturday. The Chicago market was affected the same way as our own, and finally closed ¼ c higher than on Saturday. Toledo closed active and firm. Liverpool was quiet but firm, with English wheat slightly higher.

The following table exhibits the daily closing prices of spot wheat from July 20th to August 16th, inclusive:

No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	White	Red.
July 20	81 1/4	80 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2
21	81 1/4	80 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2
22	81 1/4	80 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2
23	79	77 3/4	76	76
24	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2
25	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2
26	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2
27	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2
28	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2
29	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2
30	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2
31	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2
Aug. 1	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2
2	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2
3	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2
4	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2
5	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2
6	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2
7	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2
8	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2
9	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2
10	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2
11	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2
12	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2
13	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2
14	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2
15	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2
16	76 3/4	75	74 1/2	74 1/2

The following table gives the closing prices each day of the past week on the various deals of No. 1 white:

	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.
Tuesday	77 1/2	78	..
Wednesday	77	78	..
Thursday	81
Friday	82
Saturday	78 1/2	80	81
Monday	78 1/2	80 1/2	82

The receipts of wheat continue heavy, and every one appears to think that if they don't rush their crop into market it will become worthless. This policy has served to depress values below what they should be, and only a heavy export demand has saved the market from a further decline. It is one of the singular characteristics of humanity that while prices are firm they hold their grain, but when values begin to decline everyone rushes in with the effect of still further demoralizing the market. It requires moral courage to stand up under such conditions, and it is not always present. An advance of 10c per bu. to-day would cause receipts to slacken, and a decline of an equal amount would be nearly certain to increase them.

It is yet too soon after harvest to predicate any opinions of the future of the market upon what is known of the crop in this and other countries; but in another column we give the fullest reports obtainable of the yield in this and other States, and from them our readers can draw their own conclusions.

In the United Kingdom the London *Economist* of July 31st estimates the approximate area under wheat at about 2,300,000 acres, and the probable yield at not to exceed 25 bushels per acre, which would give a crop of 57,500,000 bushels, against 79,635,769 bushels in 1885 and 82,066,964 bushels (official estimates) in 1884. The United Kingdom alone will require to import between 152,000 and 160,000,000 bushels to supply consumptive requirements for the coming cereal year.

French writers assert that stocks have never before been so low in that country as at present, and it is estimated that, with a short crop of about 285,000,000 bushels this year, France will require to import among all classes of

15,000,000 and 20,000,000 hectolitres, or from 42,600,000 to 56,700,000 bushels wheat to meet consumptive requirements during the coming crop year.

The Russian crop is partially harvested, and is very good in some sections but in others only half a crop has been secured.

In Germany wheat and rye generally promise well, and barley also.

The receipts of home and foreign grown wheat in the United Kingdom for the week ending Aug. 7 were from 450,000 to 600,000 bu. more than the estimated consumption. For the eight weeks previous it was 35,161 quarters (8 bu. to the quarter) more than the estimated consumption.

The following statement gives the amount of wheat "in sight" at the dates named, in the United States, Canada, and on passage for Great Britain and the Continent of Europe:

	Bushels.
Visible supply	34,800,000
On passage for United Kingdom	5,550,000
On passage for Continent of Europe	5,500,000

Total visible supply 45,850,000 |

Total previous week 43,820,000 |

Total Aug. 1, 1885 57,931,485 |

Quotations at Liverpool yesterday for American wheat were as follows, per cental: Winter, 6s. @6s. 8d.; spring, 6s. @6s. 8d.; California, No. 1, 6s. 7d. @6s. 8d. Market steady.

CORN AND OATS.

CORN.

The receipts of corn in this market the past week were 9,801 bu., against 9,238 bu. the previous week, and 26,062 bu. for the corresponding week in 1885. The visible supply of corn in the country on Aug. 7 amounted to 8,695,346 bu. against 9,241,159 bu. the previous week, and 5,758,304 bu. at the same date last year. The visible supply shows a decrease during the week of 545,813 bu. The exports for Europe the past week were 480,751 bu., against 736,274 bu. the previous week, and for the past eight weeks 6,834,555 bu., against 6,480,460 bu. for the corresponding period in 1885. The stocks now held in this city amount to 3,963 bu. against 2,109 bu. last week and 18,270 bu. at the corresponding date in 1885. Corn is scarce in this market, and spot is higher. Futures are quiet, and very little speculative dealing is indulged in. It seems to us that values are not as high as they should be from the present outlook for the growing crop, which is becoming less promising as the season advances. The crop of this State will be very light, and in some sections large areas will be cut up for fodder; the farmers despairing of getting anything else from it. Quotations for spot in this market are as follows: No. 2, 45 1/2c; No. 3, 44 1/2c; No. 4, 43 1/2c; No. 2 yellow, 46c. At Chicago the week closed with a dull and dragging market, owing to reports of rains in the Northwest and a rise in lake freights. The trouble is, however, it is too late now for rains to save the crop. Quotations in that market are as follows: Spot No. 2, 42c; August delivery, 42c; September, 43 1/2c; October, 44 1/2c. At Toledo the market is weak and lower, influenced by the condition of the Chicago market. Spot No. 2 is quoted at 44c per bu. and August and September deliveries at 43 1/2c. The Liverpool market is reported steady with demand showing some improvement. Quotations there are 4s. 3 1/2d. per cental for new mixed, 4s. 4d. for August, 4s. 4d. for September, and 4s. 5d. for October delivery.

OATS.

The visible supply of this grain on Aug. 7 was 2,021,331 bu., against 1,754,774 bu. the previous week, and 2,836,398 bu. August 8, 1885. The exports for Europe the past week were 19,962 bu., and for the last eight weeks were 671,649 bu. against 298,094 bu. for the corresponding weeks in 1885. The visible supply shows an increase of 446,457 bu. during the week. Stocks held in store here amount to 49,236 bu., against 32,408 bu. the previous week, and 18,020 bu. at the corresponding date in 1885. The receipts at this point for the week were 53,390 bu., against 52,882 bu. the previous week, and 16,131 bu. for the corresponding week last year. The shipments for the week were 20,786 bu., against 8,864 bu. the previous week, and 6,994 bu. for same week in 1885. Business is now confined nearly entirely to the new crop. White are in demand at slightly higher figures, while mixed are a little lower than a week ago. No. 2 white are quoted at 32 1/2c, light mixed at 31 1/2c, and No. 2 mixed at 28 1/2c per bu.; No. 2 white for August delivery sold at 32 1/2c. At Chicago the week closed with a dull market, and No. 4 mixed selling at 27c for spot, 30c for September delivery, and 29 1/2c for October. At Toledo oats are steady at 28c per bu. for No. 2 mixed. The New York market is lower and less active, with mixed western at 34 1/2c, and white western at 37 1/4c per bu.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

BUTTER.

The market shows another slight improvement in values, and has firms up considerably. Dealers are feeling more hopeful, and even predict a stronger and better market as a probability. At present good creamery is selling at 19 1/2c per lb., the latter for choice; for good to choice dairy 13 1/2c are the general quotations, with extra packages sometimes bringing 16c. There is a considerable amount of butter held in the country, and much of it shows age. Such butter will not bring the top price. Pastures are in bad shape owing to the drought, and this has not only affected the quantity but also the quality of the product. As to low grade butter, it is impossible to find a market for it except at grease prices, as it becomes uneatable in a very short time during such warm weather as we have experienced the past week. The Chicago market is also doing better, and fine selections of creamery are scarce and in good request at 19 1/2c per lb., the latter for choice; for good to choice dairy 13 1/2c are the general quotations, with extra packages sometimes bringing 16c. There is a considerable amount of butter held in the country, and much of it shows age. Such butter will not bring the top price. Pastures are in bad shape owing to the drought, and this has not only affected the quantity but also the quality of the product. As to low grade butter, it is impossible to find a market for it except at grease prices, as it becomes uneatable in a very short time during such warm weather as we have experienced the past week. The Chicago market is also doing better, and fine selections of creamery are scarce and in good request at 19 1/2c per lb., the latter for choice; for good to choice dairy 13 1/2c are the general quotations, with extra packages sometimes bringing 16c. 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Forest fires have been very destructive at Green Bay and Menomonee, Wis., owing to the terrible weather. Hansen was surrounded by a wall of flame and it is supposed was entirely destroyed. Thousands of acres of timber and cranberry marsh have been destroyed. Several lives have been lost.

A lady called herself Mrs. Shore arrived at a Pittsburgh, Pa., hotel last week and on being shown to a room took poison and gave a dose to the nine year old boy who accompanied her. The lad died and the woman and the boy were saved by active exertion. No cause is known, and no clue to her identity.

Upon unloading a British steamer which lately arrived at Philadelphia, it was found that about one-half the cargo of 2,200 tons of sugar was a fluid mass of syrup instead of sugar in bags as had been shipped from India. The sugar had been melted by heat and the syrup was eight feet deep in the hold of the vessel, which had come through the Suez canal.

Texas fever is said to be prevalent in the southern part of Champaign Co., Ill., introduced by cattle brought from Chicago for feeding purposes. The disease is spreading. A large cattle shipper there from Texas in 1885 and driven to Broadsands, 15 miles southwest, spread the disease throughout the country at that time and nearly all the cattle died for miles around.

It is stated that Mexico is evidently getting in readiness for the event of war by being gathered by the United States. Two hundred troops are stationed at Piedras Negras, and it is stated on good authority that 500 more are en route from Sabina to Piedras Negras. There are 100 Mexican troops stationed in the pass below Guerero, under command of Loyal Valdez; 50 men of the United States cavalry are stationed at Eagle Pass, leaving the pass comparatively defenseless.

FAIRS FOR 1886.

STATE AND DISTRICT FAIRS

NAME OF SOCIETY.	HELD AT.	DATE.	SECRETARY.	POST OFFICE.
MICH. STATE AG'L SOCIETY	JACKSON.	SEPT' 18 to 17	C. G. STERLING	MONROE.
Mich. Horticultural Society	JACKSON.	Sept' 18 to 17	Chas. W. Garfield	Grand Rapids.
Illinois State Ag'l Society	Indianapolis.	Sept' 19 to Oct 2	Alex. Heron.	Chicago.
Iowa State Ag'l Society	Des Moines.	Sept' 19 to 20	John C. Morris.	Des Moines.
Kansas State Ag'l Society	Topeka.	Sept' 19 to 20	R. H. Shaver.	Fairfield.
Conn. State Ag'l Society	Lexington.	Sept' 20 to 23	Geo. Y. Johnson.	Lawrence.
Montana State Ag'l Society	Helena.	Aug. 31 to S-p-t.	Thos. L. Martin.	Lexington.
Nebraska State Ag'l Society	Omaha.	Sept' 20 to 23	Franklin P. Foster.	Brownsville.
Utica	Columbus.	Sept' 20 to 23	V. W. Furnas.	Albany.
Philadelphia	Philadelphia.	Sept' 20 to 23	W. I. Chamberlain	Columbus.
Pennsylvania State Ag'l Society	Philadelphia.	Sept' 20 to 23	D. W. Lewis.	Pomeroy.
Ohio State Ag'l Society	Cincinnati.	Sept' 20 to 23	H. C. Holley.	Dallas.
Texas State Fair Association	Dallas.	Oct. 26 to Nov 6	Sydney Smith.	Dallas.
West Virginia State Ag'l Society	Wheeling.	Sept' 20 to 23	G. R. Hoek.	Wheeling.
Wisconsin State Ag'l Society	Milwaukee.	Sept' 20 to 23	Clinton Abbott.	Madison.
Provincial Exhibition	Montreal, Ont.	Sept' 27 to Oct 1	John W. Wade.	Toronto.
Central Exposition	Waterloo.	Oct. 4 to 8	W. H. Leas.	Hamilton.
South Eastern Fair Ass'n	South Bend.	Sept' 20 to 23	Chas. G. Towle.	Waterloo.
Northern Wisconsin Ag'l Ass'n	St. Louis.	Sept' 20 to 23	W. H. Leas.	Oshkosh.
St. Louis Fair Association	Toledo.	Sept' 20 to 23	P. J. Wade.	St. Louis.
Toronto Exposition	Toronto, Ont.	Sept' 20 to 23	Chas. Reed.	Toronto.
Western National Fair Assoc'n	Lawrence, Ks.	Sept' 20 to 23	H. J. Hill.	Lawrence.

MICHIGAN DISTRICT AND COUNTY FAIRS.

NAME OF SOCIETY.	HELD AT	DATE.	SECRETARY.	POST OFFICE.
Central Michigan Ag'l Society	Lansing.	Sept' 27 to Oct 1	B. B. Baker.	Lansing.
Eastern Mich. Ag'l Society	Ypsilanti.	Sept' 27 to Oct 1	Frank Joshy.	Ypsilanti.
North East Mich. Ag'l Soc'y	Flint.	Sept' 27 to Oct 1	Geo. F. Lewis.	Flint.
Grand Rapids.	Grand Rapids.	Sept' 27 to Oct 1	John E. Ryd.	Grand Rapids.
Armenian Agricultural Society	Grand Rapids.	Sept' 27 to Oct 1	John E. Ryd.	Grand Rapids.
Brighton Market Fair Association's Central Fair Association	Rochester.	Oct. 12 to 14	Theo. Dahmann.	Rochester.
Dowagiac Union Fair Association	Brighton.	Oct. 5 to 8	Johnathan Davis.	Brighton.
Franklin Agricultural Society	Holland.	Sept' 27 to 30	W. H. Farnham.	Dowagiac.
Brantford Agricultural Society	Holland.	Sept' 27 to 30	W. H. Farnham.	Holland.
Bentley Harbor	Bentley Harbor.	Sept' 27 to 30	W. H. Farnham.	Bentley Harbor.
Port Huron	Port Huron.	Sept' 27 to 30	W. H. Farnham.	Port Huron.
Wayne County Ag'l Soc'y	Waterloo.	Sept' 27 to 30	W. H. Farnham.	Waterloo.
St. Louis Fair Association	South Bend.	Sept' 27 to 30	W. H. Farnham.	South Bend.
St. Louis Fair Association	St. Louis.	Sept' 27 to 30	W. H. Farnham.	St. Louis.
Western Michigan Ag'l Soc'y	Toledo.	Sept' 27 to 30	W. H. Farnham.	Toledo.
Western Michigan Ag'l Soc'y	Toronto, Ont.	Sept' 27 to 30	W. H. Farnham.	Toronto, Ont.
Western Michigan Ag'l Soc'y	Lawrence, Ks.	Sept' 27 to 30	W. H. Farnham.	Lawrence.

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Nine cows have averaged 10 lbs. of butter in a week.

Eleven three year olds have averaged 13 lbs. 2 ozs. in a week.

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Poetry.

OUT OF THE SWIM.

Small claim' upon the world have I,
For life long since has passed me by,
I scarce know when, I scarce care why.
The years have grown on me since—
Old friends look sharply in my face,
Some more remembered look to trace.

An idle, lonely life I lead,
I read and smoke—and smoke and reads
Books and a pipe, man's chiefest need!

My room's old fashioned, like myself,
Hung round with plates of curious delft,
Book paneling on every shelf.

An old Sir Joshua beauty fair,
A print or two, a quaint arm chair,
Two furry friends the rug to share.

Not much of this world's goods to own—
Enough for one who lives alone,
Whose friends and youth alike are flown.

Sometimes in dreamy reverie—
My old young come back to me,
And all the things that used to be.

Old thoughts, old hopes, then fresh and new,
Old fancies that I once thought true,
When life was fair and skies were blue.

The old home, with its childhood joys,
Whose gray walls rang with healthful noise,
The merry shouts of girls and boys.

My father's words of counsel wise,
The lovelight in my mother's eyes—
Ah me, how fast the memories rise.

My college friendship, made for life;
We parted sorrowful and at strife—
Now I've my books, and he his wife!

Then wondrous plans, Utopian schemes,
Those pleasant ink and paper dreams
That look so well—I've written realms.

That sweet face smiling at my side—
I swore to guide with lifelong pride—
Well! Heaven took her ere I tried.

Then work that went against the grain,
And money coming just in vain,
For shattered and worn out brain.

All dead! all gone! a tale that's told,
The hot, quick blood of youth is cold,
And I myself am growing old.

I care not when the end may be,
Few here will miss my company,
There some are looking out for me.

One above all will watch, I know—
Ah, love! this world lost all its glow
When you were taken—long ago.

—Christian Burke.

BROWN EYES.

To break a heart it surely ought,
That modest glance of pensive thought,
Though it should beat 'neath kingly crown,
So potent are those eyes of brown.
O, dare I hope for all or naught?

Was that swift look from Cupid caught?
Has in himself those brown eyes taught,
In shy, sweet fashion glancing down,
To break a heart?

What havoc is there can't be wrought,
When eyes with charms like these are fraught,
Brown eyes, you'll make me knave and clown,
If your dear owner do but frown;
But that smile tells me you're not sought:
To break a heart.

—T. D. Knight.

Miscellaneous.

POOR CHARLY.

BY CAROLINE CONRAD.

"I am sorry to have to think it; I am, indeed, Charly. But I'm afraid I'm right. Victor Disbrowe has no more idea of marrying you than he has of going to the moon. I don't call the right kind of thing either, for a man to pay any girl the attention he has you, and mean nothing by it. Can't you talk, Charly? Have you lost your tongue, as well as your heart?"

"I think my heart is as safe as my tongue is, Aunt Rhoda."

"Then I'm sure you've both lost a great deal of time. Such Sunday night visiting and sleigh-riding, and junketing generally. I shouldn't want to help a young man spoil my market at that rate."

"I wish you wouldn't talk so, aunt."

Charlotte Glenn's bright face was clouded, and her eyes just ready to drop tears; those eyes that Victor Disbrowe called starry in their loveliness.

Victor had been Charlotte's most particular cavalier during the winter past, had elbowed everybody else away from pretty Charly, till no one thought of going with her anywhere when Victor Disbrowe was on hand. Charly had a great many beaux before Victor came. She was quite a little belle in her set. But she had been content to drop them all for him. She had spent such a happy winter! Victor's handsome eyes and Victor's handsome face, his expressive voice, which made a little say much, had made it so. Honestly, Charly didn't know whether he had really any brains or heart at all. Looking back on the evenings she had spent with him, the hours on hours she had sat beside him, she could not have recalled, if she had tried, the utterance of one manly sentiment, the expression of one genuine or generous thought.

But Charly was very young, and the man's handsome belongings, face, eyes, voice, his pretty sayings, sandwiched with gentle pressures of Charly's little fluttering hands, or a little more than fraternal attention to her comfort when they were sleighing, had completely entrapped her confiding affections. She was very much in love with Victor Disbrowe, or she thought she was, which is the same thing at Charly's age. She was seventeen.

It was not the first time she and Aunt Rhoda had had words about Victor. Aunt Rhoda believed in young people marrying, and she thought the sooner the better when they got to Charly's age. Victor Disbrowe was as well as anyone, if he meant business. She had no prejudice against the man; she only thought he meant nothing, and was spoiling Charly's market—fooling with her, as she expressed it.

Charly herself had begun to have some misgivings lately.

There was a Miss Laura Canute who had joined the choir a few Sundays before, a handsome, dashing girl, only just moved to Hazelwood, that Charly was desperately jealous of.

Victor had been to church with her already twice, and Charly had hid herself in the darkest corner of the parlor, and listened all the evening for the click of his smart boot heel's on the board walk that led from the

gate to the front door, finishing by crying herself to sleep, both times.

The day before there had been a party at Janet Bondron's, and if she had waited for Victor to come by for her, as she generally did, she would have had to stay at home. But Janet had sent for her to come and help make the cake, and she dressed there, and Victor brought Miss Canute and scarcely looked at poor Charly all the evening. Charly's heart ached in a very strange way that night, and though she tried to be very gay, lest any one should imagine she cared, she had hard work to smile naturally, and nobody was deceived by her pale gladness.

Janet made her stay and sleep with her; and when she got her alone she gave the poor little girl a good shaking and some odd advice.

"Don't you let him get ahead of you, Charly. I always said he was a flirt; and now he's off, you just let him go, and if he ever asks you to go anywhere with him again, don't you go. Tell him you're engaged; and I'll see that you are. You may consider yourself engaged to me, my dear, for any length of time. I'll see you have a beau, if it's nobody but brother Thad."

Charly thought that was pretty sharp practice, but Janet never let her go till she had promised to do as she said; and then, the next morning, Aunt Rhoda, hearing the news, opened her batteries in the manner related.

Rather reluctantly Charly came to the resolve to act upon Janet Bondron's advice. She went to church the following Sunday evening with Janet's brother, and listened with great apparent interest to the sermon, though Victor and Laura Canute sat only half a dozen seats away, and Victor's handsome eyes sent many a curious glance in her direction. She was very wretched, but she kept a pretty good face on, and Thad, Bondron was just the companion for her under the circumstances. He knew when to speak and when to be silent, and he had a marvelous faculty to choosing safe topics for conversation.

Thad was a bachelor and rich, but about as harsh a contrast in appearance to Victor Disbrowe as Vulcan might have been to Apollo. He was not a beau to be despised, however, by any means. Very few of the Hazlewood girls would have hesitated, if he had asked them a certain leading question on the subject of matrimony; and the conclusion generally, on seeing him with Charly, was that Victor Disbrowe had been "mittened" in favor of Thad, Bondron.

Thad had always liked Charly. He had watched her grow up a very blossom for prettiness, sweet as a wild rose, soft-spoken and gentle-tempered, and his sister had private means of knowing that he was far unconsciously of it all.

Miss Janet, without doubt, knew what she was about when she suggested as Charly's escort, in a certain emergency, "nobody but brother Thad." Singing-school met Tuesday evening, and at the usual time Charly heard the familiar jingle of Victor's sleigh-bells come dancing down the snowy streets. How many times her fond little heart had kept time to the music! Now she only shrank and covered her face with her hands. Was he going to take Laura Canute? Nay, he had stopped at her gate! He was coming in! And Charly began to tremble violently, like the little coward she was.

She went to the door herself when he knocked. Her aunt was out, and there was no one else to go, and she asked him into the cozy little parlor as usual, but with a very unusual tremor in her sweet young voice.

Victor, handsome young scamp, affected not to notice, as he swaggered in and tossed his graceful length upon an easy chair.

"Most ready, Charly!" he asked, glancing ostentatiously at his fine watch.

Charly put up a little hand and smoothed the satiny bands of hair upon her white forehead timidly.

"I—I'm engaged, Mr. Disbrowe," she said, staring resolutely at the fire with a pair of very unhappy eyes.

Victor, the invincible, looked at her incredulously.

"Charly," he said, reaching her dress, and pulling her toward him, though she resisted him some—"Charly," reproachfully, tenderly putting an arm around her waist and drawing her sweet face down to his.

When he kissed her Charly's pent-up emotion burst forth. She dropped her head on his shoulder in a storm of hysterical sobbing.

Victor knew what it meant. He smiled a little and strained her closer in a clasp that poor Charly thought must be a loving one, and that made her heart thrill with foolish hopes; but he only kissed her! he never said, "Charly, I love you. Charly, will you marry me?"

He knew as well as Charly did that he had only to say those words to make her his own completely. But he was never in his life further from saying them. Victor Disbrowe was not a marrying man; and though he appreciated this girl's sweetness as much as it was in his selfish nature to appreciate anything, he had no mind to put a period to those innocent flirtations in which he delighted, by marrying her. Such girls as this were his legitimate prey; such scenes as this, sweet incense under selfish nostrils. Some vague realization of the true state of the case slowly penetrated to Charly's consciousness. Gradually she stopped sobbing, and her heart stopped its wild beating. She waited a moment longer, and drew herself out of Victor's arms.

He would have kept her there, but she insisted with such firmness that he let her go.

Crossing to the opposite side of the fireplace she stood there, her head leaned against the mantel-piece, her eyes downcast, careless now of the curious glance that watched her.

In those moments, Charly had fought her little battle and won the day. Doubtless some anger mingled with the current of her thoughts, and made her strong just then; and by just so much as she felt her humiliation, in having shown Victor Disbrowe her heart so plainly, she hated him for accepting, in such a matter-of-course way, the loving homage he had woofed by every art of words.

Yes, gentle, sweet-tempered Charly hated him, for the moment. There are very few women who are incapable of hating under such circumstances, and it is perhaps as good a panacea as any for a heart diseased as Charly's was.

Victor sat a moment looking at Charly, and warming his shapely feet. Then he rose with smiling nonchalance, brushed her cheek with his good-night kiss and sauntered away.

Little he guessed that his empire was really over in that innocent heart; but as his sleigh-bells clashed in the frosty air, farther and farther away, Charly actually smiled, not very bitterly either.

She opened the door promptly when there came a second knock, and Thad, Bondron came gravely yet pleasantly into the room. Victor had just left, suffering nothing in his face to tell that he had been there before that evening. He had knocked half an hour before, but no one had heard him, and being very much at home there he had opened the door himself and walked on to the parlor. He had barely opened that door when he saw Charly again instantly and quietly away for a time.

He took no notice of Charly's swollen eyes, but he saw them and read aright the troubled gravity that shone out of them. "I will be ready in a moment," she said, and ran away to bathe her flushed face and tie on hood and cloak.

In her mood, the gentle deference, the kind pleasantness of Thad, Bondron's manner was inexpressibly soothing, and though when Mr. Thad, as the girls all called him, carefully tucked her among the buffalo robes, she missed a peculiar tenderness with which Victor managed to envelop the same performance, she remembered it with a thrill that was perhaps as much repugnance as pain. I do not mean that if she could have had him there beside her again, she would not have felt in a measure the old thrill; but it would have been more from habit than real inclination. Her acquaintance with him had been a sort of intoxication, though in her aunt's surmises, got fearfully confused, and colored and stammered at nothing in the most absurd fashion.

Charly made no reply. She had nothing to say. She had, indeed, had her misgivings before, and now she more than half suspected that Aunt Rhoda was right. What if she were? How funny it seemed to think of Mr. Thad. wanting to marry her!

Charly had two days to consider the curious question, and then Sunday evening came and brought with it Mr. Thad. himself.

Aunt Rhoda, with rare cunning, left Charly to entertain him alone; and Charly, between being alone with him and her desire to discover whether there was any truth in her aunt's surmises, got fearfully confused, and colored and stammered at nothing in the most absurd fashion.

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Victor Disbrowe called again early on Sunday evening, having stayed away during the remainder of the week after Tuesday, to bring Charly to her senses, as he phrased it to himself. But Charly had gone home with Janet Bondron after afternoon service and stayed to tea.

Miss Rhoda importuned the fact to him with considerable gusto, peering over her spectacles at him in that pleasant way peculiar to ladies of her prudent turn and elderly habit; and as he stamped angrily down the walk to the front gate, Thad, Bondron's sleigh drove up, with Thad looking as proud as though he had just been made Caesar of the Russians, and Charly on the seat beside him, her pretty face rosy and dimpled with happy smiling.

Victor took his hat quite off and bowed in the most exaggerated fashion. Charly felt the sneer he meant to convey, but she saw also the chagrin which he could not altogether keep out of his handsome face, and any woman can imagine how sweetly she bade him good-evening, regretted that she had not been in when he called and invited him to return and help her entertain Mr. Thad.

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He did not know till that moment that he was to spend the evening, but he beamed so at the idea that Victor had half a mind to accept Charly's invitation and go in just to spite Bondron.

He did not know either. He went instead to see Miss Laura Canute, and balm his wounded vanity in the light of her flattering smile, which had already begun to pall upon him. The selfish fellow actually regretted Charly. Such enchantment distance lends Thad, and Charly had a very pleasant evening.

To be sure, Aunt Rhoda shared in it, and she and Mr. Thad did most of the talking. But Charly sat on a low stool before the fire, just where Thad could look at her bright young face without turning his head, and he watched in vain for the creeping over it of any shadowy memories of Victor Disbrowe.

As time went on, and just so quietly and unostentatiously Mr. Thad retained his unwonted role of cavalier to the prettiest girl in Hazelwood, Miss Rhoda grew first restive.

on the market question, not thinking Mr. Thad could mean anything serious, then wondering, and finally suspicious.

DISINTERESTED LOVE.

When I think of your tender eyes of blue,
Your smiling lips of rose,
And your blooming cheek—my tongue would
speak.
The sweetest tale it knows.
When I think of that strange and subtle air
That always clings about you,
And your footstep fills my heart with thrills
I feel I can't live without you.
When I think of your dainty girlish grace
And your curving looks of gold,
Ah, then I feel—that I fain would kneel
And be your lover bold.
When I think how hard my fortune seems,
And how beyond a doubt, you
own six per cents and a block of rents,
I know I can't live without you.

—The Keynote.

The First Cigar.

The first smoke doesn't last as long as a case of sea-sickness, but while it does last it is original and unique. The new smoker is no judge of cigars. He invariably takes a strong one. He goes a good deal by the box in which he finds the cigars. If a cigar has a fancy paper ring about it, he will take it at any price. If he lives he will know better. Out on the shady side of the barn he takes himself and his cigar. He is afraid that someone will molest him. He lights the cigar, and holding it in the most awkward manner between his fingers, puffs and exhalates. It seems ready to smoke, and he pictures himself narrating to his chums how well he handled himself and his first cigar. The sensation is not at all pleasant. He allows longer time to elapse between his puffs and wishes that the cigar would burn up more quickly. The mouth has a peculiar taste which frequent expectation will not remove. The old familiar fence is turning green. He sees everything circle around him. He is better after awhile. Flat on his back on the green sward, he looks up at the blue heavens overhead and watches the fleecy white clouds float in many directions. Dinner has no attractions for him. Candy would not tempt him to get up. He hears his name called by an elder brother. It sounds away off, as if in a dream. Nearer it comes, and finally the owner of the voice comes around the corner of the barn. He guesses the cause, for he sees the half-smoked cigar. If he is a real good boy with a full box of Sunday-school tickets he will tell his mother, and the young smoker will be taken to the house and lectured for the rest of his boyhood days. If he is a real bad boy, one whose badness insures his living to manhood's estate, he will get his sick brother up on the hay in the old barn, and will tell a fib at the table to excuse his absence. His kindness will cost the inexperienced smoker later on many marbles, much candy, and the best of everything. He will threaten to inform their parents many times of the first smoke, and will scare the smoker into many scrapes and much trouble.—*St. Paul Globe.*

The Origin of Lawn Tennis.

Football never became naturalized in France, but various other games flourished there. The most important of these was unquestionable the *jeu de paume*—the parent game of fives, rackets and tennis. The ball used was a hard one, and was struck backward and forward by players ranged in two opposing lines. Later padded gloves were introduced, and later still the racquet. In 1824 a girl named Margot excelled all men players of the game. She wore no gloves, and struck the ball indifferently with the palm and back of her hand. The name "fives" seems to point to a development of the *jeu de paume* in which there were five players aside; and it is on record that a match of this description was played at Elvetham by the Marquess of Hertford's servants for the edification of Queen Elizabeth, who, as in duty bound, expressed herself vastly delighted with the performance. But long before the days of Queen Bess tennis proper had burst into its complicated life. Her royal grandfather and father were both great exponents of the game, and it is to be noted with sorrow that the former pursued the reprehensible practice of having "something on the game." There may still be seen a paper of accounts with the entry, "Item, for the king's loss at tennis twelve pence; for the loss of balls, three pence." The memory of Henry VIII.'s great game is still green in the annals of tennis. He played with the Emperor Maximilian against the Prince of Orange and the Margrave of Brandenburg; and eleven games were played, and then the parties agreed to leave off and consider the contest as undecided; though on what ground this last step was taken is not very obvious to the modern, who has a tendency to believe that one side must have the advantage through the change of name would have been so substantial a pecuniary one that it might be estimated in thousands of pounds. It is only now that ladies in private life have begun to realize the fact that their own lot in unchanging their name, and thus, to a great extent, losing their identity, is quite as real and quite as important to themselves as the actress would be to her, although possibly no one would go so far as to say it had a monetary value.

About Married Women's Names.

It is becoming the fashion among married ladies to keep their maiden name in addition to their husband's surname. This practice has long been in vogue among actresses and other ladies who have made a reputation for themselves before marriage, the benefit of which they are unwilling to lose. The names of Mesdames Goldschmidt-Lind, Trebelli-Bettini, Lemmens-Sherington, and hosts of others, will readily occur to every one as cases in point. But until lately the fashion was confined to actresses, singers, authoresses, and other ladies whose loss at marriage through the change of name would have been so substantial a pecuniary one that it might be estimated in thousands of pounds. It is only now that ladies in private life have begun to realize the fact that their own lot in unchanging their name, and thus, to a great extent, losing their identity, is quite as real and quite as important to themselves as the actress would be to her, although possibly no one would go so far as to say it had a monetary value.

Bathing in Warm Water.

Working people, because of the clinging of dust to their perspiring persons, a sanitary authority says, become fit subjects for the bath tub frequently; but too frequent bathing, however, is weakening. For most people a bath before breakfast and ere retiring to rest is waste of valuable time, and does no good at all. Fat men ought to have a good, cold sponge in the Summer time, and a hot bath once a week. If workmen adopted the latter practice, there would be fewer diseases prevalent than is the case at present. A warm bath taken immediately after having been in contact with any one affected by contagious disease will ward off in nine cases out of ten.

Gamblers and Army Officers.

Says a Laramie (Wyoming) letter, one of the brakemen on the Overland, in discussing the tricks of the fellows who work the trains, said: "It is often charged that railroad men stand in with the sharpies, but they don't do anything of the kind. I know most of them, and have known them for years, but I can't go around punching passengers in the ribs and telling them to look out. I did that a few times and got the worst of it, and, besides that, I have

greased the pole. Scalps are offered to it. Omahas are imaginative in their names. Among them are "Rusty-yellow Corn-husk," "Stomach Fat," "Forked Lightning Walks," "She who is Returning Bellowing," and "She who is Made Muddy as She Moves." Omaha matrimonial law is based, like that of most primitive clans, on the view that the community has all the same ancestors. An Omaha may not wed his deceased wife's sister unless the dying wife should have said to her brother, "Pity your brother-in-law. Let him marry my sister."

Polygamy, within limits, is lawful, with the first wife's consent. A man may not lawfully speak to his wife's grandmother. So strict is the Omaha etiquette about mothers-in-law that a son-in-law will fly from the room in which his mother-in-law happens to be. Omahas are cleanly in their habits; they bathe daily. An untidy man or woman is nicknamed "The man who does not wash his hands," or "The woman who does not comb her hair." They are so redoubtable as archers that they can send an arrow right through a buffalo. They are skillful in games, one of which, described as shooting at the rolling wheel, might be popular in Europe. Dancing, however, is their favorite pastime; and they have a variety of societies or clubs, each of which owns a characteristic dance. There is the rare buffalo dance, danced after the recovery of a patient by doctors, who may invite members of the horse dance, and not of the wolf dance. The grizzly bear dance has not been danced for ten years. Its dancers paint their bodies yellow, and one wears a grizzly bear's skin. The scalp dance is a woman's dance. In the ghost dance no woman may join.

A Mexican Park With a History.

How many associations crowd on one during a morning walk through the park of Chapultepec! Here in the crisp hours after the dawn walked Montezuma and his Aztec court. Here under the huge overhanging branches rode or drove Maximilian and Carlotta. Up through the forest of Chapultepec, their faces blanched and grave, every voice hushed, dashed the sealing party of American soldiery in the time of that mad and wanton war with Mexico. They scaled the crags at the south of the castle while the rest of the little army kept the attention of the Mexican troops at the north side where there is an easy slope. So near that with a stout bow you could shoot an arrow on to the field of battle is the historic site of the fight of Molino del Rey, or King's mill, and a brick building there still bears, in half legible letters, the words, "Molino del Rey." There Grant won fame and good repute with his superior officers. While you are walking on under the trees thinking of the panorama which the unfolding scroll of history brings before you, there dashes by an open carriage from which gaze at you the dark eyes of the fair descendants of the stout-hearted race who conquered the Aztec monarchy. If a man has any sentiment in him, this ancient and historic park will bring it to the surface. To the artist, the noble castle dominating the hill of Chapultepec, its terraces and towers far above the tallest trees of the forest beneath, is an entrancing picture. The mysterious line of the massive and time-stained aqueduct, half discerned through the trunks of the trees and the low-growing shrubbery, forms the boundary on the northeastern side of the park. From occasional fissures the water gurgles forth, and if you stop and watch quietly, you shall see bright-hued birds glide down from the tall trees to bathe in the little pools formed by the escaping water. Far away, perhaps, you hear the call of shrill bugles. It is from the great white stone barracks on the hillside at Tacubaya.

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When a girl marries, it is usually only the favored few who are present at the wedding breakfast who really manage to remember her new name and address. How often we hear the question: "What is Mary So-and-so's name now, and where does she live?" How often the answer brings the rejoinder: "Dear me! we must have been quite close to her the other day; what a pity we did not know, we should have liked so much to go and see her." Hence the present movement on the part of married women. It certainly will have many advantages if it becomes general, not only to the ladies themselves, but to all their friends and acquaintances, especially if the double surname comes, in course of time, to be the distinguishing mark of a married woman, for, as it would form part of a lady's ordinary signature, which the title of Mrs. or Miss does not. Many a correspondent would be relieved from the harassing doubt which now besets him as to whether he is to address his reply to Mrs. Miss, or Esq.

Insatiable Graves in the West.

It is an awful sight to see a man drown, but with foresight and skill no man need drown. Fancy a sea in which there is no swimming, and a sea into which you may plunge unaware. A man is loping over the green prairie, looking out from under his broad sombrero at the lazy cattle and the prairie dogs playing in the sun. Suddenly there is a sound like a giant's throat swallowing a choking shout of terror. The prairie dogs run into their holes, and a moment later come out cautiously, curiously and frightened. The tall, reed-like grass is waving where the horse and rider were just now. The antelope on the crest of the divide yonder look around them watchfully. But there is nothing to fear, no man in sight. He is going to town, that rider, with the wages of a hard winter's work in his pocket, riding his favorite broncho, dressed in the buckskins he had fringed in the winter evenings, ready to show the foolish girls how brave he looked in his rude attire. Where is he now—he and his horse? In a grave of slimy, shivering mud—alkali paste, blue with a nameless tint of putrid death, has filled his throat—covered his eyes before he could close the lids.

What does this mean—this hideous freak of nature—some work of a devil endowed with a moment's power? No; only an alkali sink; only a natural well filled with a paste as yielding as water, retentive as hell. Picture to yourself the surface setting back to its normal quietude with an indescribablegulp, a ghoul-like smacking of the lips. A grave that supplies itself with dead, a grave that buries almost before it kills, an insatiable, bottomless grave, set like a trap for the living. The sink-hole is not always covered with grass, sometimes it has a caked and seamed crust of bluish white alkali on the top of it. But even that is a poor safeguard, for the long, green grass around it will hide it from the rider until it is too late to avoid it.

"The tenacity of this paste of mud is something incredible," says a writer. "I have never seen a man caught in a sink-hole, but I have seen a man ride to the edge of one, discover it too late to turn his horse, and shaking himself loose in the saddle, vault over the horn-pommel, when the pony was caught, striking the ground far beyond the sink-hole. There were twenty men there, and before the horse had sunk far there were half a dozen ropes fast to him. Half a dozen strong ponies can pull almost anything, but they could not draw that horse back from the grave that was closing over him. There is a strange suction about this alkali—it holds all it grasps with a horrible pertinacity."

Religious Intolerance in Russia.

The deplored intolerance in religious matters which distinguishes Russian rule, has just obtained fresh victims, one named Tikhonoff, an inferior functionary of the telegraphs; the other, Veksdin, a countryman. These were a few weeks ago summoned before the court of Novgorod for an offence in effect giving up the "Bible." The laws against witches were repealed in 1736 with little opposition, although not long prior to this year Mrs. Hicks, together with her daughter, a child of nine, was executed at Huntingdon on July 28, 1716, "for raising a storm of wind by pulling off her stockings and making a lather of soap in a basin, in league with the devil." They were the last persons hanged in England for witchcraft.

VARIETIES.

EXTRAORDINARY MEDICAL SKILL.—One stormy night, when the roads were well nigh impassable, a son of Erin came into a doctor's office and desired the dispenser of physic to go to see a friend who was "list a-doin'." He would not take no for an answer; so, putting the saddle-bags upon his horse, the physician started out upon his journey. As soon as he saw the sick man he knew it was nearly over with him, and remarked to the courier: "Peter, you told the truth; your friend is just at the point of death."

"Peter, you told the truth; your friend is just at the point of death."

"No; it is too late."

"But docthor, ain't ye goin' to give him anything at all all?"

"It will do no good."

"But, docthor, ye have come so far, it would be too bad to go back without doing anything."

For the peace of Peter's mind, the doctor now took a small quantity of sugar from a phial, and placed upon the dying man's tongue just as he was drawing his last breath. Peter, seeing his friend's head drop back, looked up to the doctor with big eyes, and said half in a whisper:

"Oh, docthor, and didn't ye do it quick!"—*Harper's Magazine.*

MASTERLY SELF-PROTECTION.—Capt. Jack Adams, formerly of the 10th Massachusetts, the present sergeant-at-arms of the State Legislature, has a keen sense of humor and can appreciate anything that has even 40 per cent of a joke about it. One afternoon during those dark days of the late civil war the captain was walking along a lonely road in Virginia, some distance from his camp, when a peculiar noise in an adjacent field attracted his attention; in double time he arrived upon the scene; there laid the carcass of a fine "nunton" as ever graced the table of an episcopal brigadier; standing over it with a "sheepish" look was a six-foot-three-soldier, with his rifle. Under Captain Jack's penetrating and questioning glance the boy-in-blue never winced, but with a look of injured innocence, volunteered the remark: "I'll be hanged if I'll let any darned sheep bite me!"

CHAFF.

Masters of freehand drawing—Pickpockets.

The downward path—The one with a piece of orange-peel on it.

A polite way of dunning a man is to send him a bunch of forget-me-nots.

Women who deal in stocks are termed "mud-hens" in San Francisco.

Why is gooseberry jam like counterfeit coin? Because it is not currant.

Why is a worn-out horse like a bad play?—Because it can't run and won't draw.

Do not judge of a man's character by the umbrella he carries. It may not be his.

A college year is like one of those "hoop snakes"—it has its commencement so near the end.

Never borrow trouble. Of course not. There is always somebody that will give you all you want.

In stock speculation, always buy at bottom prices, and then be prepared to see the bottom drop out.

The newspapers keep right on talking about "bustle prize fights," just as if there were any other kind.

A lawyer is frequently embarrassed by facts, but rarely is he embarrassed by the absence of facts.

It is wrong to speak of a "respectable" embezzler as a "good man gone wrong." He is a bad man found out.

What would you do to prevent bank officials from going to Canada? Clothe them in check suits, of course.

A porous plaster has been boycotted. We deny the best organized boycott in America to discourage a porous plaster after five minutes start.

"I wish Columbus had never been born," was what a London merchant said when he heard that his cashier had left for New York with all the assets.

Beware of the young man who writes love-letters with a type-writer. They may be dictated, and if he dictates before marriage will be a bad boy afterward.

"Fine complexion Mrs. H. has got," said Brown to his friend Bristles, the artist. "I know it," replied Bristles, "she and I buy our colors at the same shop."

Were you ever in an engagement?" inquired an innocent rustic of militiaman. "Yes, one," replied the rustic. "Mrs. B.," but she said,

Mr. Middleman met three tramps the other day, to the first one he gave five cents; to the second, ten cents, and to the third twenty cents. What was it?—A quarter to three.

Doubtful-looking Guest—"Landlord, have you a fire escape in this hotel?" Experienced Landlord—"Yes, sir, but we generally keep the bulldog chained at the bottom of it."

He was a persistent little boy who told his mother, who thought he was too young to wear trousers, that "he would be willing to go without pockets if he could only have something that had legs."

Proud Parent—"How's that for a baby?" Old Bachelor—"Well, my experience with babies is limited, but I should think this is most likely to be world-bumping up. (Struck suddenly with an idea.) Why not try it?"

The Cheshire cat is the trade mark of some circles is well illustrated by the answer of a fruit peddler on State street, who, when asked, "How is business?" replied: "All money I make on peanut butter on banana!"

An exchange thinks that the Chinese way of removing dandruff with sandpaper is the most effectual. Perhaps it is; but the common North American Indian has a plan which, though quite abrupt, is said to be reasonably sure.

A young lady in San Leando dreamed the other evening that she was riding and that the horse was running away. She jumped and fell from the bed to the floor, dislocating her shoulder. Thrown from a night-mare,

she awoke with a start.

Her organ-grinder, accompanied by the inevitable monkey, was performing to the delight of the children. A father asked his son of five years how he liked the music. "I like it very much," he replied, "but I pity my little brother."

Reporter—"Are you going to work to-day, Pat?" Pat—"Pat?" "Sure, I dunno. My ould wo-

something that I could buy cheap?" "Certainly; there are two or three hundred in my native village in Mukkaz—the houses I painted when I was Michael Lieb, painter and glazier."

The French of the South of France are noted for a slight—a very slight tendency to exaggerate. A native of that favored clime was present recently when some one was describing a telephone which had been constructed between a town in France and one over the border in Spain.

"Oh!" that's nothing," commented the native, not to be overcome by so trifling a circumstance; "you should see the one I've just invented. By using that you could talk French in the receiver at Marseilles, and it would come out Spanish at Madrid."

"Say, where are you going?" said Wilkins to his wife. She glared at him as she snapishly replied:

"If you must know—though it's none of your business—I'm going to spend the day with the Thompsons."

"I'm so glad, dear. I always did hate those Thompson people."

"Yes, I know you hate them. That's my principal reason for liking them. I love them for the enemies they have made."

"Why do you applaud at this time?" asked the gentleman of another who indulged in

Veterinary Department

Atrophy of the Hip in a Mare.

ALBION, August 5th, 1886.
Veterinary Editor of the Michigan Farmer.
I have a mare that is 11 years old. She became lame without difficulty. On being taken a short distance one week later she was attacked with stiffness in hind quarters and swelling over the kidneys. Applied hot fomentations, which reduced the swelling. Gave her two weeks' rest and then gave her light work and good feed. For about three weeks the left side between the hip and spine has been falling away and is now considerably shrunken. Other side is in normal condition. What is the matter and how should she be treated? Please answer through the MICHIGAN FARMER.

E. R. STONE.

Answer.—The trouble with your mare is probably due to your driving her before the strained muscles involved in parturition had time to regain their normal condition, resulting in atrophy of the muscles of the hip. Treatment: Foment the part well with hot water for 15 or 20 minutes; then apply Evinco Liniment with hand friction twice a day. If your druggist does not keep it, use the following, rubbing the parts dry before making the application. Take eight ounces oil of turpentine, saturated with gun camphor, add two ounces tincture of opium; mix all together. Shake well and apply twice a day. Give internally: Sooting aloes, pulv., two ounces; Jamaica ginger root, pulv., one ounce. Mix well together; divide into 12 parts. Give one powder night and morning in the feed, or mix with water to a paste and smear on the tongue.

Wolf in the Tail.

TUCUMCARI, Aug. 6, 1886.
Veterinary Editor of the Michigan Farmer.

I have a three-year-old cow that has been milked for the last eighteen months, and is now going dry, that to all appearance is perfectly healthy and in good flesh, but about four months from the end of the tail for a course of parting two inches, the bone seems to be gone and is perfectly limber, so it can be doubled up. Some call it wolf in the tail, and say unless I doctor it, it will be liable to make her sick in the future. It being something entirely new to me I thought I would write you for your opinion. Any advice through the MICHIGAN FARMER will be thankfully received.

H. B.

Answer.—If you will give us a more minute description of symptoms present in your cow, we will try to give you such advice as may be useful to you. Usually when the tail is softened as described by "wolf in the tail" there is more or less disturbance in the general system of the animal, indicated by febrile or inflammatory symptoms, without which the softening of the tail need not occasion alarm.

Commercial.

DETROIT WHOLESALE MARKET.

DETROIT, August 17, 1886.

FLOUR.—Market steady and unchanged. Quotations yesterday were as follows:

Michigan white wheat, stone process	\$0 04 00
Michigan white wheat, roller process	\$0 04 00
Michigan white wheat, patent	\$0 04 00
Michigan whole wheat	\$0 04 00
Minnesota, baker's	\$0 05 00
Minnesota, patent	\$0 05 00
Low grade winter wheat	\$0 05 25
Bye, Western	\$0 05 85

WHEAT.—Yesterday this market opened dull and a shade lower, but after frequent fluctuations finally closed with the loss regained, and both spot and futures higher than on Saturday. Closing prices were as follows: No. 1 white, 78 1/2¢; No. 2 red, 80 1/2¢; No. 3 red, 78 1/2¢. In futures latest prices were: No. 2 red, August, 80 1/2¢; September, 81 1/2¢; October, 82 1/2¢; December, 85 1/2¢. No. 1 white, August, 78 1/2¢; September, 79 1/2¢ bld.

CORN.—No. 2 spot nominal at 45 1/2¢; September delivery, 44 1/2¢ bid, 44 1/2¢ asked; No. 3 yellow, spot, 46¢ bid.

OATS.—Light mixed, new spot, quoted at 31 1/2¢; No. 2 white, new, at 32 1/2¢; No. 2 mixed, new, quoted at 29¢.

HARLEY.—Nothing doing in spot. For October delivery No. 2 is quoted at \$1 50 per cental.

FEED.—Bran is quoted at \$10 00 per ton, and middlings at \$10 00/14 50. Market firm.

BUTTER.—There is a good inquiry for all grades of good quality, and dairy is now quoted at 13@15¢, with 16¢ possible for very choice. Creamery is held at 19@20¢, and sometimes a cent more for choice.

CHEESE.—New stock is quoted as follows: State full creams, \$2 00@2 1/2¢; New York, \$2 1/2¢; Ohio, \$2 00@2 1/2¢. Market quiet and steady.

E.GGS.—Market dull at 11 1/2@12 1/2¢ for fresh stock. Receipts about equal to demand.

APPLES.—Quotations for ordinary good to choice fruit are \$1 00@1 50¢ per lb. Fancy selections \$2 25@2 50¢ per lb.

DRIED APPLES.—Market dull; quoted at 2 1/2@3 1/2¢ per lb. for sun dried. Evaporated stock quoted at 6 1/2@7 1/2¢ per lb.

FOREIGN FRUITS.—Lemons, Messinas, \$1 box, 75¢@7 1/2¢; oranges, Messinas \$1 box, \$2 50@2 50¢; bananas, \$1 bunch, \$2 00@2 50¢ for yellow, and \$1 50@2 00 for red; coconuts \$1 100¢; \$4 00@5 00.

BEESWAX.—Steady at 22@26¢ per lb., as to quality.

HONEY.—Quoted at 12 1/2@14 1/2¢ per lb.; extract, 10@12¢. Market dull.

BALED HAY.—Quoted at \$1 00@1 10¢ per ton for car lots or mixed on track; choice timothy at \$1 00@1 10¢ per ton. Market steady.

HOPS.—New York quoted at 30@35¢, State at 30@35¢.

BRANS.—Market quiet. City picked are quoted at \$1 40@1 45¢ per bu.; unpicked are selling at 80@81¢ per bu.

SALT.—Car lots, Michigan, \$2 00@2 1/2¢ per lb.; eastern, \$1 05@1 08¢ per lb. according to size of sack; Ashton quarter sacks, 90¢.

FRESH FRUIT.—Crabapples in large supply and dull at 45@50¢ per lb. Blackberries in light supply; cultivated quoted at \$5 00¢ per lb.; wild at \$3@5 00. Huckleberries steady at \$5 00@5 50¢ per lb. Pears quoted at \$5 00¢ for Bartletts and varieties, and \$3 50@4 25¢; \$7 50¢ for common stock. Peaches in fair supply with a good demand; quotations are \$2 50@2 60¢ per lb. crate for good yellow fruit; few white offering; 1 1/2-lb. basket offer ed at \$6@7 50¢. Plums very dull at \$2 00@2 75¢ per lb.

MELONS.—Watermelons are quoted at \$1 20@1 25¢ per as to size and freshness; navel melons quoted at \$3 00@3 25 per lb.

STOMATOSES.—Quoted at 75¢@81¢ per lb., with light demand.

POTATOES.—In fair shipping demand at \$1 70@1 80¢ per lb.

CABBAGES.—Quiet at \$1 40@1 45¢ per lb.

ONIONS.—Market quiet at \$1 00@1 25 per lb. for northern.

POULTRY.—Market steady. Quotations are \$2 per lb. for roosters, 75¢@80¢ for ducks, \$2 00@2 50¢ for turkeys, and \$1 00@1 10¢ for spring chicks. By the pair pigeons are quoted at 25¢ per pair.

HIDES.—Green city, \$1 40@1 50¢ per lb., country, \$2 00@2 50¢; green calf, \$2 00@2 50¢; lamb and shearlings, \$2 00@2 50¢; sheepskins with wool, \$2 00@2 50¢; bulls, stags and grubby, 3¢ off.

PROVISIONS.—Barrelled pork and lard steady; smoked meats quiet and a little lower; meat beef shows a slight advance. The Chicago market was firm and higher yesterday. Quotations here are as follows:

Meat	\$1 75
Family	12 50
Lard in pieces	7 50
Hams, 1/2 lb.	7 50
Shoulders, 1/2 lb.	8 50
Choked bacon	8 50
Two pounds bacon per lb.	8 50

HAY.—The following is a record of the sales at the Michigan Avenue scales for the past week, with price per ton:

Monday—17 loads	Three at \$15 and \$14;
	Two at \$13 50, \$13 and \$12; one at \$15 50,
	\$14 50, \$12 50, \$11 and \$10.

Tuesday—22 loads: Ten at \$14; three at \$13, two at \$15, \$13 and \$12; one at \$15 50,

two at \$13 50, \$13 and \$12; one at \$15 50,

one at \$15, \$14 50, \$13 and \$12; one at \$15 50,

one at \$15, \$14 50, \$13 and \$12.

Wednesday—23 loads: Six at \$12; five at \$14 50; two at \$15, \$14 and \$12 50; one at \$13, \$12 50, \$11 25, \$11 and \$8.

Thursday—18 loads: Six at \$14; four at \$11 25; two at \$15, \$13 50 and \$12; one at \$13 50, \$12 50.

Friday—21 loads: Five at \$14; four at \$12; three at \$13 and \$12 50; two at \$13 50; one at \$14 50, \$13 50, \$10 and \$9 50.

Saturday—no loads: Two at \$13; one at \$12 50, \$11 50, \$10 and \$9 50.

Sunday—no loads: One at \$13 50, \$12 50, \$11 50, \$10 and \$9 50.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

[By telegraph.]

Below we give the latest reports from the live stock markets east and west for Monday, Aug. 16th.

BEEF.—Cattle receipts 1,285; extra steers steady at \$10@10 1/2¢; prime to fair steers \$9 00@9 50; choice to fat steers \$8 50@8 75; medium to fat steers \$8 00@8 25; market closed quiet. Sheep receipts 4,600; steady with a good demand; common to fair, \$8 00@8 25; choice, \$8 50@8 75; lambs, common to fair, \$8 00@8 25; choice, \$8 50@8 75.

SWINE.—Pigs receipts 1,200; extra pigs steady at \$10@10 1/2¢; choice, \$9 00@9 25; market closed quiet. Hogs receipts 18,810; Michigan and Ohio declined 10@15 cents; steers at \$4 70@4 85; corn fed, steady; selected Yorkers, \$4 00@4 25; medium heavy ends, \$3 50@3 75; market closed heavy.

CHICAGO.—Cattle receipts 7,000; shipments 2,000; active, 5@10 cents higher; shipping steers, 1,350 to 1,500 lbs., \$4 75@5 10; 1,200 to 1,350 lbs., \$4 50@4 60; 900 to 1,200 lbs., \$4 25@4 40; 800 to 900 lbs., \$4 00@4 15; 700 to 800 lbs., \$3 80@3 95; 600 to 700 lbs., \$3 50@3 65; 500 to 600 lbs., \$3 25@3 40; 400 to 500 lbs., \$3 00@3 15; 300 to 400 lbs., \$2 80@2 95; 200 to 300 lbs., \$2 50@2 65; 100 to 200 lbs., \$2 20@2 35.

KING'S YARDS.—Saturday, Aug. 14, 1886.

CATTLE.

The offerings of cattle at these yards numbered 723 head. The market opened up with a good demand for all classes of cattle, and although as high prices were not reached as some of those last week, it was not from any decline, but the fact that cattle of the same grade were not on sale. Taking the quality of the offerings as compared with those of last week, and the range of prices were fully as high. The demand was pretty well supplied, especially for common and medium cattle, the market closing steady.

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WILLIAMSON.—Williamson sold Webb 18 av 166 lbs at \$4 25@4 40; packing and shipping, 250 to 310 lbs, \$4 75@5 17 1/2¢; light, \$3 80@4 20; Lovely sold Webb 18 av 166 lbs at \$4.

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